

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 530.

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as a Newspaper.

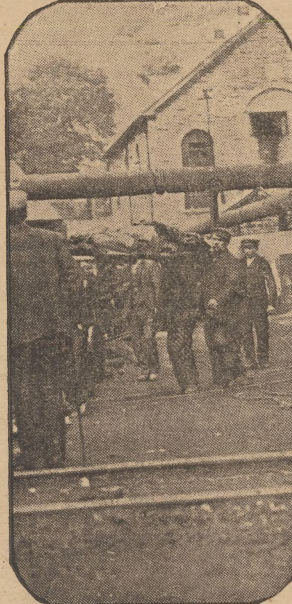
FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

RECOVERING THE VICTIMS OF THE COLLIERY DISASTER YESTERDAY.



The scene outside the gates of the colliery as one after another of the bodies recovered from the mine was brought out. There was a dead silence, only broken now and again by a stifled moan as the sad little processions passed through the crowd.



At the pit-head in the colliery yard. The scene as the bodies brought to the bank were identified by friends and relatives was painful beyond description.



The number of stretchers ready in the colliery yard for their grim burdens bore eloquent testimony to the magnitude of the disaster. Altogether one hundred and twenty-one lives were lost. There is only one survivor of the men in the pit at the time of the explosion.



Relatives and friends of the dead miners waiting for the bodies to be brought up from the mine



A terribly familiar spectacle in Wattstown during the past two days. One of the victims of the explosion being carried to his home.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.
COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.
 Representative Exhibits from all parts of the World.
GREAT SOMALI ANIMAL CAMP.
 Displays by Native Warriors, 2.30, 4.30, and 6.30.
CAPE CHANTANT 4.0 and 6.0.
 Tiletan Temple. Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.
TO-MORROW-NATIONAL TEMPERANCE FETE.
GORGEOUS FIREWORK DISPLAY BY BRICK AT 9.15.
 Table d'hôte luncheon and dinners in the New Dining Rooms overlooking the grounds and fireworks displays. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by appointment.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLE'S."
OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily 3 and 8. Prices from 6d. Children half-price to all parts. Telephone 4138 Gerrard.
 "Jumbo Junior," Society's latest pet. "At Home," Daily.

NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.
 Noon to 11 p.m. Admission 1s.

Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping and Fisheries.
NELSON'S CENTENARY RELICS. Model of "Victory," Fishing Village. Working Exhibits. Model of "Victory."

BAND OF H.M. ROYAL IRISH FUSILIERS.
EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.
 Go on board the full-size Cruise.

Real Batteries of 47 Guns. Hotchkiss and Maxim's. The Cruiser is manned by a crew of 150. Handsome and Panoramic of the Battle of Trafalgar.

PANORAMA OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.
 West's "Our Navy." Maxim's Captive Flying Machine. Fairy Grotto. Indian Camel. Hulton's Great Red Indian Village. Chiefs, Squaws, and Paposes. Voyage in a Submarine. Vanderdecken's Haunted Galleon. Famous Sea Fight. The Roman Musical and Dramatic Sketches. William Canoe.

MODERN GALLERY, 61, New Bond-street.
EXHIBITION OF PHOTOGRAPHS, by Prize-Winners in the
ELFORD COMPETITION.

TO-DAY (LAST DAY), from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
MODERN GALLERY, 61, New Bond-street.

THE NATIONAL WAIF'S ASSOCIATION
(DR. BARNARD'S HOMES).

Dr. Barnardo and his Council cordially invite all Friends of Little Children to give them the pleasure of their company on **FOUNDER'S DAY**, to be held (D.V.)

TO-MORROW (SATURDAY), JULY 15, 1905,
 At the

GIRLS' VILLAGE HOMES, BARKING, ESSEX.
 Open from 10.45 a.m. to 8 p.m.

LORD BRASSEY will Preside over the Meeting at 2.30 p.m., and will be supported, among others, by the Rev. the Bishop of Exeter, D.D.; Sir Robert Anderson, K.C.B.; Rev. E. Moore, M.A.; Theodore Howard, Esq.; Colonel Martin Popham, J.P.; Harry Bruce Nisbet, Esq.; Rev. F. B. Meyer, B.A.; Rev. Frederick Barker, M.A.; William McCall, Esq.; Dr. Harry Grainger, Esq.; and Dr. Barnardo, Esq., Rev. J. Palmer (of Stratford); and Dr. Barnardo.

LORD AND LADY BRASSEY

will Declare Three New Buildings Open for the use of the Children, and **LADY BRASSEY** will present Prizes to some of the Older Girls who have served and Awards to Members of the Young Helpers' League.

The varied engagements of the day will be begun by a **SERVICE OF PRaises** in the Children's Church at 11 a.m. During the afternoon Mr. Howard Williams will give the Foundation Stone of the Strand Dairy School, and Members of Council will give the Foundation Stones of Six New Cottages. Twenty Workshops will be in full swing all day, operated by Trained Boys and Girls from the Homes—there will be Musical Drills by Boys and Girls; a Maypole on the Village Green; and Gymnastics by Boys.

The Boys' Band will play. A Special Squad of Little Handy Men will be present from the Waifs' Naval Training School, and will give an Exhibition of Drills and Action Songs.

600 Young Emigrants to sail, D.V., in a few days for Canada, will be commended to God's care.

REFRESHMENTS.
 An excellent Cold Meat Luncheon can be obtained (1s. 6d.) on the Grounds at any hour from 12 noon until 5 p.m. Tea (1s.) available all day long; also Iced and Mineral Waters.

Special Trains will leave during the day, both from Liverpool and Fenchurch-street to Barking (within fifty yards of the village gates) and to Hford, from which an excellent Electric Tram Service conveys passengers to the village in eighteen minutes.

On Saturday, July 15, the following suitable trains will run from Liverpool-street:—

8 a.m., 10.40 a.m. (special), 10.45 a.m., 11.11 a.m., 11.48 a.m., 12.43 p.m., 1.14 p.m., 1.20 p.m., 1.43 p.m., 2.8 p.m., 2.18 p.m., 2.25 p.m., 2.44 p.m., 3.5 p.m. (special through).

Return Trains are very frequent.

ADMISSION: ONE SHILLING.
 Children under 14: SIXPENCE.

GEORGE CODE, Hon. Secretary.
 Head Office of National Incorporated Waifs' Association, Dr. Barnardo's Homes:

15 to 25, Regency-caneway, London, E.

THE BRITISH HOMOEOPATHIC ASSOCIATION.

For the Extension and Development of Homoeopathy.
 President: **THE EARL CAWDORE.**

A GARDEN FETE,
 under distinguished patronage, will be given at

HAM ROSE, Petersham,
 by kind invitation of the **EARL OF DYSART.**

TO-MORROW (SATURDAY), July 15th.
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The Band of H.M. COLDESTRAIM GUARDS (by permission of Colonel A. E. Codrington, C.B., G.V.O.) will play. Conductor: Lieutenant J. Mackenzie Ragon, Hon. R.A.M. Musical Sketches and Dances in national costume by D'Amato's Italian Troupe.

The State Rooms in this historic house, with all their art treasures, will be open to visitors, and tea, etc., will be served from 4 to 6 o'clock on the lawn.

Carriages and brakes, etc., from Richmond and Twickenham Stations, and electric launches from Richmond Bridge, obtainable throughout the afternoon.

Tickets at 10s. 6d. each (three for 25s., or six for £2 2s. If taken before the day of the fete may be obtained from C. Stewart, Esq., hon. secretary of the Fete Committee, 2, Marchmont-road, Richmond, S.W.; Keith, Prowse, and Co., 2, Poland-street, Oxford-street, W.; 48, Chancery-lane, E.C.; 3, Grand Hotel-buildings, W.C.; 167, New Bond-street, W.; 49, Victoria-street, S.W.; all other branches and the music agents; Etherington and Sons, Hill-street, Richmond; and Mr. F. King, Secretary of the British Homoeopathic Association, 232a, Regent-street, London, W.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS.

BROADSTAIRS.—Wanted, two bedrooms and sitting-room for month of August.—Write 1835. "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

DOVERCOURT.—Apartments wanted, first three weeks August; lady and child. Write 599. "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

MANUFACTURER'S Bankruptcy.—Immediate clearance; bank; 10 guineas. Country Agency, London, E.C. 43 17s. 6d.—Accountant, 25, Pentonville-road, Clapham-road.

1/- Weekly

NO SECURITY OR DEPOSIT.

1/- Weekly

Sensible Furnishing

BY THE LARGEST Instalment Furnishers in the United Kingdom.

THERE ARE TWO WAYS OF FURNISHING, CASH OR CREDIT.

We do both. When you call on us we show you our stock and tell you our price which is cheaper than the largest Cash Store. We don't use whether you wish to pay Cash—You decide this for yourself. If you prefer to pay cash we allow you five per cent. discount. If you prefer credit we send the goods home free WITHOUT DEPOSITS OR SECURITY.

TERMS FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY.

Month.	Month.	Month.
25	25	25
25	25	25
25	25	25
25	25	25

Special importance paid to young couples about to furnish, who would be most liberally dealt with.

Give us a call, we are always pleased to show you round our stock, or write for our handsome Free Catalogue.

GRESHAM FURNISHING CO.

51, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.
 After 5 o'clock send of Holborn Town Hall. Telephone 1442 Holborn.

1/- Weekly

1905 GUIDE TO FURNISHING WITH ECONOMY POST FREE.

Any Goods sent carriage paid on approval willingly.

"The Balance of Power" STRENGTH & QUALITY UP

WEIGHT & PRICE DOWN

£5.5 TO £15.15

FROM 4/3 MONTHLY.

RUDGE-WHITWORTH

BRITAIN'S BEST BICYCLE is also the cheapest.

We have been able to reduce the weight and the price and increase the strength and the quality by scientific manufacture in very large numbers.

EASIEST TO RIDE AND EASIEST TO BUY.

From all Dealers or from the Makers.

WRITE NOW FOR 64-page Catalogue from RUDGE-WHITWORTH, Ltd., Dep. D. 15, COVENTRY.

EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM House College Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years. High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.R. & "The Buffs"; junior school for boys under 15; 4-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

LADIES Started in Life.—Easy, rapid course of thorough tuition in Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Typewriting, Hand-writing Languages, etc.; low summer fees; we have started thousands on prosperous careers.—Smith and Smart (Est. 1840), 59, Bishopsgate Within.

BOARD RESIDENCE AND APARTMENTS.

STUDIO: home for artist; large first floor front room; suitable light.—25, Fitzroy-st. W.

AUCTIONS.

Cycles, Motor-Cars, Motor-Cycles, and Engines.

MESSRS. CAREY BROS. will SELL by AUCTION, MONDAY NEXT, July 17th, at 5 o'clock, 150 lots of cycles, accessories, motor-cycles, and 2 motor-cars, at their large rooms, Elephant and Castle Station, S.E. Telephone 8382 Gerrard. Catalogues free.

BUSINESSSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

KENT Coast.—Nucleus girls' day school for disposal; rent 25s.; price nominal.—Matt., 10, Grange-road, Willesden Green.

PHOTOGRAPHIC Business, Bournemouth, for disposal; suit amateur or professional; average weekly profit £10; clear after all expenses; for quick sale £125; worth double.—Apply Clarendon, Watergate-road, Portsmouth.

IF YOU BUY FOR CASH

Go to

THE ALBION HOUSE CLOTHING CO., LONDON.

83 to 85, Aldgate; 157, Minories; 59-61, New Oxford-st.; 161 to 163, High St. (near Railway Approach, Eves Lane, Peckham, and 80, Western Rd., Brighton.

YOU SAVE 25%

ALL GOODS ARE WELL MADE & OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

GENT'S SUITS READY MADE.

From 42/-, 38/-, 35/-, 28/-, 25/-	9/11
GENT'S TROUSERS	
At 12/11, 9/11, 7/11, 5/11, 4/6	3/3
YOUTHS' SUITS.	
32/-, 26/-, 22/-, 18/6, 14/6, 12/6, 10/-	7/11
GENT'S SUITS MADE TO MEASURE.	
From 24/- to 60/-	

BOYS' SUITS in all conceivable Shapes and Fashions at the Lowest Prices in London. All Sizes always in Stock.

AN EXTRA PAIR OF KNICKERS of the same material

FREE OF CHARGE

WITH THE LEADING LINES.

OFFICERS', SEAMEN'S & APPRENTICES' OUTFITS.

BADGES of every description at Lowest Prices.

FOR PATTERNS WRITE TO: DEPARTMENT 2, 83, ALDGATE, CITY.

PERSONAL.

MAISIE—Sweet of you to remember. Richmond, Saturday, -D.V.

THE "Daily Mirror" will be forwarded post free daily for a week to any address in the United Kingdom.—Address "The Publisher," 12, Whitefriars-st., London, E.C.

MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the whole world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen card and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 3, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

* The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart. Every Evening, at 9.20, F. R. Benson and Company in **THE COMEDY OF ERRORS**. On Saturday, 8.30, **ATHELYN'S SECRET**, by Stephen Phillips. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

IMPERIAL.—Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT at 8.30 (LAST 9 PERFORMANCES). MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE. 55th PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT. LAST TWO MATINEES TO-MORROW (Saturday) and WEDNESDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

LYRIC THEATRE.—Lessee, Mr. William Greet. Under the management of Mr. Tom B. Davis. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, MR. MARTIN HARVEY as "Erewhyn, the Boy, in THE HERO OF THE TRESKERS, by John Rutherford, SAT. and WED. MATINEE, at 2.30, of THE ONLY WAY. Tel. 3687 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S. **THE MAN OF THE MOMENT.** An English version by Harry Melville, of Alfred Capas and Emmanuelle Arson's Play. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER and Miss SIMONS LE BARGE. LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON TO-NIGHT.

COLISEUM. **CHARING CROSS.** PROGRAMME AT 12 (NOON) AND 8 P.M. THE DIAMOND EXPRESS. Mr. Cecil Raleigh's sensational Biogram. MRS. CLEMENT SCOTT as MARGARET, MARGARET ABSTON in SUMMER TOPSY SINDEN and JESSIE TUDDELLTON. THE PRINCESS AND THE TROUBADOUR. MATTIE WILKES, the celebrated Creole singer. SONG SCENES, LIKE THE, by MISS CUNNINGHAM. Musical Episode. GRAND RACING SPECTACLE. "THE DECEIT." SLEET VARIETIES. PROGRAMME AT 5 P.M. and 9 P.M. MAMNET, Captain Franchise, the Street Scene from "Donnod's" FAUST, with LEMPIERIE PRINGLE as MEFISTOPHELES. MR. EDWARD LEWIS and MISS QUEENIE LEIGH in "QUEENIE SCOTT as MARGARET, MARGARET ABSTON in SUMMER TOPSY SINDEN and JESSIE TUDDELLTON. THE PRINCESS AND THE TROUBADOUR. MATTIE WILKES, the celebrated Creole singer. SONG SCENES, LIKE THE, by MISS CUNNINGHAM. Musical Episode. GRAND RACING SPECTACLE. "THE DECEIT." SLEET VARIETIES. PROGRAMME AT 5 P.M. and 9 P.M. 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TSAR NOW SIGHS FOR PEACE.

Emperor's Nervous Disorders Cause Increased Anxiety.

MUTINEERS' DIARIES.

"It Was Pleasant Enough To Kill Our Officers."

M. WITTE'S MISSION.

The appointment of M. Witte as Russian plenipotentiary was signed at Peterhof last evening, says an Exchange message from St. Petersburg.

M. Witte is understood to have accepted the appointment only on the condition that he was given the fullest powers of making peace.

The Tsar is said to be anxious now for peace on any terms owing to the terrible and widespread disaffection in Russia.

At Odessa the magistrates have marked their hatred of bureaucracy by acquitting many rioters and passing lenient sentences on others. This course is most popular, says Reuter, many people being willing to see criminals turned loose on the community for the sake of striking a blow at the bureaucrats.

Meanwhile disaffection is growing rather than decreasing, despite sternly repressive measures. Twenty-four ringleaders of the Odessa disturbances have been hanged, and each vessel of the Black Sea fleet now carries half a battalion of infantry to keep the mutinous sailors in check.

ANXIETY FOR THE TSAR.

Strain of Nervous Anxiety Alarms His Physician.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—During the past few days the Tsar is reported to have once again veered round towards a keen desire for peace.

It was only at Nicholas's urgent personal request that M. Witte consented to act as one of the Russian commissioners in the forthcoming negotiations with Japan at Washington, and it is said that the Tsar has instructed him to consent to almost anything, rather than prolong the war.

This extraordinary volte face is due entirely to Nicholas's mental condition, which daily gives increasing cause for anxiety to Dr. Hirsch, his faithful physician.

DIARY OF A REVOLT.

Interesting Letters from Mutineers of the Kniaz Potemkin.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ODESSA, Thursday.—One of the editors of the "Listok" has shown me a few of the letters received from Constantza and elsewhere by relatives of the mutineer sailors who made off on the Kniaz Potemkin. My friend has been good enough to place them at my disposal.

Before the mutiny had broken out Ivan Milingin, a stoker on the mutineer battleship, writes to his father: "We are worse fed than the pig in the sty at home. The meat in our soup (bortsch) is bad meat, and the biscuits are rotten as a piece of old wood. The men say that the officers make handfuls of roubles by treating us like this. However, we are going to kill all the officers, and then we will eat and drink like men."

More of a politician and revolutionary firebrand is the sailor Nikolai Ferski: "Death to the Tsar!" he writes. "Death to the autocracy, and long live the Republic!"

TIRED OF BLOODSHED.

"It is glorious," he continues, "to have no officers and no drill. We smoke cigarettes, we play at cards, we sing and dance when we are not on duty. This is life; the old life was slavery. Mochalin, our captain, died like a man. We threw his body overboard."

"To-day there was more bloodshed," writes Dmitri Kloudoff, evidently a peaceful soul whose recent happenings had unnerved. "It is bloodshed every day, and no good can come of this. It was pleasant enough to kill our officers, but now we quarrel among ourselves."

"To-day we sent a boat ashore to buy meat and bread, and the soldiers on land fired at the boat

and killed little Ouchkoff and another sailor, who was standing up and saying that he had money to pay for what he asked. It is difficult to say why we did not bombard that place."

Tchouchky, another seaman, has somehow managed to get a letter home from Rumania. "We have just landed," he writes. "All goes well with us, and the people here (Constantza) give us money and invite us to their houses. The Government has promised that nothing will happen to us and that we will be free to go where we like. I have found a woodcarver who is going to let me work for him at my old trade. I will carve a dog and a hen for little Maria, and then she will say: 'Who is my dear daddy, and why does he not come home?'"

"Matschenko, who was our leader, wept when we said good-bye. We were all drawn up on deck, and then we were told that we could go on land and would be safe. We said good-bye to those that would not land. They are going home again and will be shot. Kiss Maria for me, who can kiss nobody, but who will again become a woodcarver and earn much money."

MINISTER AS "REPTILE."

Dramatic Incident Leads to the Close of the French Session.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—The sitting of the French Chamber was brought to a dramatic termination this afternoon by the violent opposition of the Bill declaring an amnesty to political offenders.

The Bill had passed the Senate, and no opposition was expected, but M. Lasies vehemently declared that it would wipe a sponge over the tale-bearing and snake-spying carried on by General André, ex-Minister of War.

General André was a reptile, and history would trace his career as a snake by the odious, slimy trail left behind it. The Nationalists would have none of the Bill.

M. Rouvier, the Prime Minister, was at once set for, and after a hurried consultation with his colleagues, he announced, to the general amazement, that the parliamentary session would at once be closed. This means the Bill is indefinitely postponed.

BLACK BUCCANEER.

Kills Twelve People for Money and Scuttles a Schooner.

NEW ORLEANS, Thursday.—A message from Honduras, received by mail, states that a negro stowaway killed twelve people, mostly women and children, passengers on board a coasting schooner, in order to rob the captain of \$350. He then compelled one of the crew to scuttle the schooner, and took the precaution of killing the sailor afterwards.

The negro took the money and a young woman on shore. The girl escaped and gave information about the crime. The negro was captured, and will probably be shot without trial.

All the victims are said to have been British subjects.—Laffan.

VOLUNTEERS NOT VANISHING.

Number of Citizen Soldiers Actually Increased Last Year by 628.

The discussion on the Volunteers in the House of Commons yesterday was a matter of some anxiety to the Government Whips.

The amended circular, however, was accepted as indicating that Mr. Arnold-Forster's objection was not to "smash" the force, and figures issued during the day showing that the Volunteers had actually increased in number during 1904 had also a good effect.

A good deal of strong language was used, but in the end the Government had a majority of twenty-six.

From the figures in question it appears that while 64,427 men left the Volunteers last year, 65,055 joined the force. For misconduct 509 were dismissed, for non-efficiency 5,000, and for physical unfitness 730.

From a table of ages it appears that 3,138 Volunteers serving last year were under seventeen years of age, 1,559 were fifty years and upwards, whilst 27,798 were nineteen to twenty years old.

There is a decrease of some 30,000 in the force since the stirring days of 1900-1901, but an increase of nearly 30,000 as compared with the year before the Boer war.

NAVY'S AMBASSADORS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Quietly and without any kind of display or ceremony 116 British naval officers, who have been so enthusiastically fêted at Brest, arrived here this morning. They were all dressed in civilian clothes, and travelling caps, straw hats, and soft felt hats were the rule.

To-day they will be received by M. Loubet.

INFANT PRINCE THRIVING.

Last night's bulletin stated that the Princess of Wales is progressing favourably, and the infant Prince is doing well.

FIGHT WITH FIRE AND OCEAN.

Six Days of Torture on a Blazing Ship at Sea.

News of a tragic drama of the sea, worthy of the imagination of a Victor Hugo, came to England last night.

It describes the struggle against fire and ocean of the crew of the British ship Agnes, in the tempestuous seas round Cape Horn. The Agnes was bound from Shields to Valparaiso.

Early in April a fire broke out in the hold. The fumes stifled the men sent down to fight this, the deadliest enemy the sailor knows, and direct attempts to conquer it had to be abandoned.

A cautiously defensive battle against the flames went on for six long days, till the port side of the ship grew red-hot. The full fury of the flames was checked, but, despite all efforts, the cruel foe kept steadily feeding on the vessel's vitals. At last an explosion carried away the main hatch, hurling it forty feet in the air. Both sides of the ship were now red-hot. Life, even on deck, was almost unbearable, and at last three boats were manned and the crew left the ship, weirdly lighting the lone ocean like a beacon.

The three boats, hoisting sail, made in direction of the land, but soon there swept down on the forlorn little band a blinding snowstorm. The boats were separated. That of the captain was sighted by the American clipper-ship Argonaut bound for San Francisco, where the survivors were landed. As to the fate of the others, there is, it is feared, little doubt. They must have perished in the hurricane which followed the snowfall and which raged incessantly for four days with that awful violence associated with these dangerous seas.

MR. CROOKS'S THREAT.

Labour Members at Last Press For Passing of Unemployed Bill.

There was a sharp passage of arms between the Prime Minister and Mr. Will Crooks in the House yesterday.

"The only possibility of passing the Unemployed Bill this session," said the Premier, "is that it shall be passed as a non-contentious measure."

Mr. Shackleton sprang to his feet. "What part must be dropped?" he asked.

"Obviously," replied Mr. Balfour, "that part which enables labour to be paid for out of the rates."

"If this miserable abortion of a Redistribution scheme is to take the place of the Unemployed Bill," shouted Mr. Crooks, "I'll oppose it as far as I can! I will object to every piece of Government legislation until we get satisfaction on this Unemployed Bill."

As an indication of the apathy of the House of Commons in the debate on the War Office vote last night, an attempt was made to count out the House while Mr. Arnold-Forster was speaking.

INSURANCE SCANDALS.

Mr. Chauncey Depew Falls From His High Estate—Bitter Criticisms.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—Mr. Chauncey Depew has resigned his directorship of the Equitable Assurance Company.—Central News.

This news has caused a great sensation in the United States, where Mr. Chauncey Depew has for years occupied a most prominent position as a politician and lawyer. His connection with the company, concerning which so many scandalous revelations have been made, probably means the end of his popularity. A movement is on foot among the Yale students for severing his connection with the University, and the "New York Sun" yesterday, in an article headed "The Tar-nished Spoon," advised persons who possess the silver spoons containing Mr. Depew's effigy, which were issued in his honour by the town of Peekskill, to "have them melted down."

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Liverpool steamer Ajax has been wrecked off the Canaries. Passengers and crew were rescued and landed at Tenerife.

The invitation to visit Australia extended to Miss Alice Roosevelt by the Commonwealth Government has been declined by President Roosevelt.

An apoplectic stroke due to heat has prevented Mme. Brille, aged eighty-one, for sixty years a favourite actress at Budapest, from marrying a journalist of thirty-five.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Fine and very warm; considerable sunshine; variable breezes.

Lighting-up time, 9.11 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth but foggy in places.

AUTOMATIC RIFLE TRIALS TO-DAY.

Opening of the Competition for "Daily Mirror" Prizes.

YESTERDAY'S SHOOTING.

The first part of the "Daily Mirror" automatic rifle competition, for which prizes of £75 are offered, will be shot to-day. Shooting commences at nine o'clock.

To-day's prizes are as follows:—

First prize	£12
Second prize	8
Third prize	5
Total	£25

In spite of the great counter-attraction of the Ashburton Shield, for which a record number of public schools had entered, at Bisley yesterday great interest was centred on the automatic rifle.

Mr. Griffiths, who was practising with the West-Ashton automatic rifle, offered to match himself to hit the target more times in a minute than any two marksmen armed with ordinary magazine rifles.

Many riflemen challenged him, and some extraordinary shooting was witnessed by a crowd of interested spectators. The first pair, Warrant-officer Raven (who will shoot in to-day's competition) and Petty-officer Hart scored thirty-two hits out of thirty-six shots. Mr. Griffiths managed thirty-two shots, but being out of practice his total of hits was poor.

SOME HIGH SCORING.

He was beaten afterwards by another pair of sailors, but when challenged by Colour-sergeant Howard and Sergeant Campbell, of the Border Regiment, began to show fine form. The challengers scored thirty-three hits out of thirty-five rounds, to which Mr. Griffiths replied with twenty-five hits out of thirty-two rounds.

He did even better against two naval men, scoring thirty hits out of thirty-seven shots against thirty-one hits out of forty-four by his opponents.

"If it had been a two-minute contest we should have been beaten," said one of the marksmen. "After we had emptied our magazines the automatic rifle began to gain on us, but it could not quite catch us in the minute."

There is every prospect of some exciting contests to-day. A number of well-known riflemen have promised to shoot in the *Daily Mirror* competition, and the question as to whether two men with an ordinary rifle are or are not better than one man with an automatic rifle is being hotly debated.

The terms of to-day's competition and those of July 22 are as follows:—

"DAILY MIRROR" AUTOMATIC RIFLE COMPETITION.

(Two Unassisted Competitions, To-day, and Saturday, 22nd. Unlimited entries.)

Open to any single competitor firing with an Automatic Rifle, or to any two competitors each firing with any hand-loaded magazine rifle. (Weight of automatic rifle limited to 10lb.)

Aggregate value £75, given by the Proprietors of the *Daily Mirror*, and divided as follows:—

First prize ... To-day, £12, Saturday, 22nd, £24	£36
Second prize ... To-day, £8, Saturday, 22nd, £16	
Third prize ... To-day, £5, Saturday, 22nd, £10	£50

Distance, 200 yards.

Target, head and shoulders.

Number of shots, unlimited.

Entrance fee, none.

SPECIAL CONDITIONS.

1. The target will appear four times, and each appearance will be for six seconds between each appearance. Each appearance will be at a different place along the length of half of the butt (about 25 yards).
2. No competitor or pair of competitors may compete twice consecutively if there are any other competitors waiting to compete.
3. Each pair of competitors must use the same description of rifle, and no competitor may shoot in more than one competition.
4. On Saturday, 22nd, the Bisley committee reserve the right to nominate the order of shooting, and also to cancel a special condition No. 2, either in whole or in part, without notice.

The West-Ashton, which was being used to-day, will not be the only automatic rifle competing. Mr. Hallé, of the Hallé Automatic Firearms Syndicate, Limited, has promised that his rifle shall compete, and, as it has already beaten the ordinary service rifle its performances will give additional interest to the competition.

SCOTLAND WINS MACKINNON CUP.

Scotland won the MacKinnon Cup with an aggregate of 1,469 points. Canada scored 1,447, Transvaal 1,431, England 1,425, New Zealand 1,393, and Guernsey 1,370.

The Ashburton Shield was won by Harrow from forty-nine other public schools and colleges.

The Spencer Cup was won by Private O'Neill, of Wellington College, with thirty-four points. Cambridge beat Oxford in the Universities' snap-shooting match by three points.

The "Spectator" Cup was won by the Manchester Rifle Club, the City Rifle Club being second, three points behind, and the London and South-Western Railway Company Club third. The Robert's Challenge Cup, a snap-shooting contest, was won by the Queen's Edinburgh.

SIR HARRY MACLEAN AND HIS WIFE.

Daughter's Sensational Evidence in Divorce Drama.

RIVALS IN LOVE.

Strange Story of Intrigue on the Mediter- ranean Shores.

Two figures were outstanding far beyond the rest when the hearing of Kaid Maclean's divorce suit was resumed yesterday.

The figures were those of Lady Maclean and her twenty-eight-year-old daughter Hebe.

The one is the accused, the other the accuser—a daughter accusing her mother of one of the most terrible things that can be said against a woman. The first, the accused, is a woman of great charm of person, a woman whose forty-seven years cannot disguise that she was once a reigning beauty. She was dressed in black, and a bunch of roses was her one simple ornament.

The second, the accuser, is pretty of face but afflicted by nature with exceeding shortness of stature. She was dressed in the smartest of smart white costumes, and in her hand she carried a brilliant heliotrope fan. Her hat, which was not far above the edge of the witness-box as she stood to give evidence, was a mass of many-hued flowers.

Mother Against Daughter.

These two women, so counsel made it appear, were rivals against one another for the love of the same man—mother against daughter and daughter against mother.

The scene of the rivalry was laid alternately in Tangier and Gibraltar. Kaid Maclean, Sir Harry Aubrey de Vere Maclean he was called in full in the pleadings—had taken a house in Tangier, in which his wife and his daughters lived while he was away up country at Fex organising, as commander-in-chief, the forces of the Emperor of Morocco against insurgent sheiks.

To the house in Tangier came a young English officer from Gibraltar as a visitor, one Spencer Louis Mortimer; the lover of the mother, said Mr. Williams, K.C., the Kaid's counsel, the suitor of Miss Hebe Maclean, said Mr. Barnard, counsel for Lady Maclean.

Visits to "Gib."

Both the older and younger lady went to Gibraltar on return visits, each eager, so the respective counsel contended, to see her lover, who was an officer of the "Gib." garrison.

This is what the younger lady says took place during one of the visits paid by Mr. Mortimer to Lady Maclean's house in Tangier.

"I could not go to sleep because it was so hot, and I remembered that I had not said 'Good night' to my mother. I went to her door, and she came out, and kissing me, told me to go away. I suspected that Mr. Mortimer was inside her room."

"I took a chair, and sat where I could see down the corridor. I watched for Mr. Mortimer to come out. I went to his room and found it empty. Afterwards I saw him look out of my mother's room."

"Mother, are you not ashamed of yourself?" the girl said when she faced her mother with her accusation. (This question and what follows is according to the account of Mr. Williams.)

The mother turned to a member of the household, Miss Smith, and said:—

"Is Patsy (Miss Maclean's pet name) off her head?"

A Challenge.

The daughter replied: "There he is again peeping from your room. I shall go and tell him that he need not pretend as he has seen all."

Lady Maclean stormed, thrust her daughter on to a bed, locked her in, and then told the doctor to send her some pills.

"Will you send Mr. Mortimer away?" the daughter asked the mother when they again met.

"If you do not, I will write to my father and leave the house."

The mother refused, and the daughter did as she had threatened. This is what she wrote:—

"My own darling father—I must tell you that mother is a thorough bad lot. I know you will hardly believe what I am going to tell you, but I am prepared to swear, on my honour, that everything I am going to say is true. I have for some time noticed several little things which I will spare you as much as possible."

After describing her discovery, Miss Maclean continued:—

"If I was alone I am sure mother would kill me. I hope you will not think that I have written this in a temper or that I am doing this to make mischief between you and mother."

"To Mr. Barnard, who cross-examined her, Miss Maclean, with much play of her heliotrope fan,

admitted that she had been very fond of Mr. Mortimer, and that she had written to him the following letter:—

"My darling Spem,—Where are you, darling? I hope you are quite fit and that everything is well with you. Not hearing from you has made me fancy that you have travelled to a far away country. Write soon to your own sweet Pat, who feels so lonely without your letters. I wish, my dear, that you were here to give me a wee bite and a kiss to cure them afterwards. Mother took no notice of me the other day, so I took the hint and did the same. We meet at table at meals and don't say a word to one another. It is most lively and awfully jolly, don't you know. I send you nice long sweet kisses and oceans of love."

"P.S.—I hope, my sweet, when you do come you will kindly remember not to make me feel jealous again because, my darling, it hurts. I feel better end before I shock my Spem."

"P.S.S., 10.30.—I had sealed this up, but at dinner-time mother said to Smithy, 'I will buy you a fan at the fair to-morrow; so mother is evidently going to Gib. Please, darling, be very careful, for one little girl's sake, who loves you awfully. Don't let her know that I know. I envy her for seeing my love. The only thing that would be more perfect would be to have my dear darling with the sort of green eyes here. That would be too lovely for words."

The Kaid, white-haired and well-groomed, gave evidence during the hearing, which was adjourned.

SHOOTING AT MOTORISTS.

Police Pepper Tyres of Offending Vehicles with Revolver Bullets.

The suggestion that motorists should be shot, jocularly thrown out by Canon Greenwell and the Marquis of Queensberry, has been adopted, with modifications, at Rye, a New York suburb.

There the police may bring a motor-car to a standstill by puncturing the tyre with a skillfully planted revolver bullet.

Unfortunately the necessary degree of skill is sometimes lacking, and a case has already been recorded of a constable who missed the tyre and struck an occupant in the thigh.

Canon Greenwell's suggestion was even more thoroughly adopted by Charles Guillemard, of Orpington, Kent, who has been remanded at Bromley till next Monday on a charge of shooting at motorists with a rifle.

When arrested Guillemard is alleged to have said: "They ran over my children, and I shot them."

DUKE'S CHAUFFEUR FINED.

Law Makers May Be Law Breakers When Riding in a Motor-car.

"By no means a bad case," said Mr. Lane complacently, as he fined the Duke of Devonshire's chauffeur 20s. and 2s. costs at West London yesterday.

The driver whose name was Henry Ernest Dakens, said that the speed limit of the car was twenty-seven miles an hour. He believed he was travelling at about eighteen miles an hour, not twenty-four, as stated by the police. He had never been complained of before, and had driven many people of high position, including their Majesties.

Mr. Samuel: He has driven many people who make the laws, not break them.

Mr. Lane: I'm afraid some of them are inclined to break them when it comes to motor-driving. They are people whose courage is so great that they face the risk.

£10,000 LOST IN BETTING.

Remarkable Young Criminal Spends a Fortune in Riotous Living.

Brought from prison, where he is now undergoing five years' penal servitude for forgery and theft of deeds, Albert Edward Pocock, the young house and estate agent, who has had such a remarkable career, appeared in Reading Bankruptcy Court yesterday to undergo his public examination, which was adjourned.

Pocock sat between two warders and listened unmoved to the official receiver's rendering of his own statement of affairs.

His gross liabilities were put at £17,384, and debtor estimated that £10,000 constituted betting losses alone. He denied that he had £1,000 in his possession when he absconded from Reading to Montreal. He wished he had instead of a trifle over £50.

LORD CURZON'S FURNITURE.

In an answer to Colonel Stopford Sackville, M.P., yesterday, Lord Balcarras stated that the furniture sold at Walmer Castle recently was the private property of Lord Curzon, it having been purchased by him from the previous Lord Warden. All objects of historical interest had been secured for the nation, and the castle in future is to be kept as a national museum.

TOGETHER IN DEATH.

Father and Son Found Clasped in Each Other's Embrace.

PIT DISASTER SCENES.

The death-roll of the Wattstown colliery disaster is now returned at 119, it having been ascertained that 120, and not 121, men were in the ill-fated pit at the time of the explosion.

The explorers recount a pathetic discovery they made. They came across the body of Benjamin Lewis, aged fifty-three, of Wattstown, and held close to his breast, wrapped in his coat, was the body of his son, the father having evidently made a heroic effort to save the little lad from the effects of the blast.

A singular circumstance is related in reference to John Rees, another of the victims. Formerly Rees was employed at Tylorstown, but after one of his sons had been killed at that place he could not remain there, and consequently removed to Wattstown. Here another son worked with him, and at the time of the explosion they were together, and both were killed.

A Merciful Absence.

A boy named Davies was one of those who attended at the pit-mouth on Tuesday morning in readiness to go to work. After waiting until seven o'clock, however, finding his "buddy" did not arrive, he was obliged to return home. Within a few hours the explosion occurred.

Congratulated upon his remarkable escape, Davies burst out crying, and turned away, with the words: "But my brother Johnny was in."

The following message was received yesterday afternoon from Lord Knollys by the manager of the colliery:—

The King is anxious to express to you personally, to the widows, orphans, and other relations of those who have lost their lives in the recent colliery accident, the profound sympathy which he and the Queen entertain for them on the overwhelming calamity which has fallen upon them. Their Majesties feel most sincerely and deeply for them in their great sorrow.—KNOLLYS.

Many of the victims will be buried to-day.

REDISTRIBUTION.

Fate of Resolutions Dependent Upon the Speaker's Ruling as to Precedure.

It seems still to be possible that the Redistribution resolutions will not pass the House of Commons this session.

The Speaker has taken time to decide whether they can, under the Rules of the House, be introduced as a whole, or whether they must be presented and discussed one by one.

If he should decide in the latter sense it would obviously be out of the question to deal with them during the next month, considering the amount of other business which must be disposed of.

The Speaker's decision is expected to-day.

CHURCH AND STAGE.

How Actors Read Morning Prayer on Their Train Journeys.

"I have frequently known of Morning Service being read from a Prayer-book while a theatrical company was journeying from one town to another in the train."

This evidence of the attention which stage folk give to religion was advanced by the Rev. Dr. Chessilton at the Actors' Church Congress held at the Bishop of Rochester's house in Kennington yesterday. The clergyman, speaking with some authority on the subject, as before he took holy orders he was himself an actor.

"During my stage career," continued the speaker, "I met some 5,000 actors and actresses, and I only met one who was leading an evil life."

CARLISLE POLLS TO-DAY.

Polling takes place at Carlisle to-day, the candidates being Mr. Sanderson, Conservative, and Mr. Chance, Liberal.

There are 7,206 voters in the division, and at the late election in 1900 the late Speaker (discount Selby) was returned unopposed in the Liberal interest.

MORE IMPLACABLE DEATHS.

Four more deaths have occurred as the result of the explosion on H.M.S. Implacable.

The names are:—Ambrose Joseph Truscott and Walter Edward Culham, engine-room artificers; and Joseph Thomas Platt and Frederick Baxter, stokers. Lord Charles Beresford was the chief mourner at the funeral yesterday.

KING AT MANCHESTER.

His Majesty Opens a Dock and Makes a New Knight.

Manchester accorded a magnificent welcome to the King and Queen when they visited the great cotton city yesterday to open the fine new dock on the Ship Canal.

It was a great day for Yorkshire and Lancashire, which poured their thousands and tens of thousands into the rejoicing city in order fifty to celebrate the occasion.

It was soon after 12.30 that their Majesties arrived at Victoria Station from Knowsley, Lord Derby's famous seat. The King wore the uniform of a field-marshal, and the Queen's costume was of her favourite mauve. The royal party included the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, the Earl and Countess of Derby, Earl Spencer, Countess of Lathom, Lady Wolverton, Lord Knollys, and the Marquis de Soveral.

The drive to the town hall was broken by an impressive interlude. In Piccadilly a choir of 40,000 school-children, assisted by 50,000 adults, sang the National Anthem as surely it has seldom been sung before.

Luncheon at the town hall was followed by the presentation of several local addresses, to which His Majesty responded in the most gracious terms.

The King did further honour to the great city by conferring a knighthood upon Mr. T. T. Shann, the Lord Mayor.

The King and Queen then drove to Trafford Park, where his Majesty opened the new dock. Then they went on to Salford, where a war memorial was unveiled.

A number of pleasant and picturesque incidents marked the royal progress through the streets of the city, among them being the presentation to her Majesty of a bouquet by a little deaf and dumb girl, who made a speech in soundless lip language.

MEETING OF TWO "KINGS."

Belgian Ruler and Mr. Pierpont Morgan Talk Business at Dover.

The King of the Belgians paid a special visit to Dover yesterday. His Majesty came from Ostend in the royal steam yacht, Alberta, for the purpose of meeting Mr. Pierpont Morgan. Mr. Morgan arrived at Dover at midday, and at once proceeded to the royal yacht, where he lunched with King Leopold, and had a long audience, returning to London last night.

The interview, it is stated, concerned the financing of further important schemes for the development of the Belgian littoral.

The King, who was attired in a white yacht suit, and was only accompanied by his private secretary, inspected Dover Harbour, and had a promenade on the sea-front, acknowledging the salutations of the few people by whom he was recognised.

DANGER IN MILK.

Borough Advised to Start a Model Farm for Benefit of the Race.

The legislative measures adopted for safe-guarding the public under which milk may be supplied have proved wholly insufficient, and in many districts they were a dead letter.

This startling statement was published yesterday by the medical officer for Lewisham in his annual report.

Cow's milk, says the doctor, has become an essential for the growth, development, and maintenance of human life.

He suggests the establishment by municipalities of a model farm and dairy to produce milk under scientific conditions and to supply carefully prepared modified milk for infants for whom breast feeding was impossible. Such a farm would cause private individuals who desired to retain the trade to imitate the model conditions under which the municipality produced their milk. Already model farms of this character had been started in York, Paris, and Copenhagen.

CLARET-COLOURED BANANAS.

Much interest has been evinced at the arrival in London of some bananas with skin of a brilliant claret colour.

The fruit, so far unknown in this country, comes from Barbados, and is said to have a far finer flavour than the ordinary banana.

SUICIDE'S BARRICADE.

Before taking his own life, Mr. Larkin, a middle-aged gentleman of independent means, locked himself in his house in Cotesbach-road, Clapton Park.

Here he lived apart from his wife and family, and here, in the front bedroom of the lonely villa, he was found dead with his throat cut yesterday.

The new cross-Channel turbine steamer Invicta made her inaugural voyage yesterday, making a record passage between Calais and Dover in fifty-seven minutes.

RUSH FOR THE SEASIDE

People Spending More Than Ever
on Their Holidays.

PROMISING WEEK-END.

London derived no comfort yesterday from the reduction by one degree of the official shade temperature, which was 76deg. against the 77deg. of the day before.

It was disappointing after an almost intolerable day in the City to be told that "it is really not quite so hot; in New York the heat is killing off strong men like flies."

There were many cases of fainting in the streets through exhaustion, but no sunstrokes were reported, though a donkey, said to be thirty-one years old, dropped dead from the heat in London-road, Southwark, yesterday.

Everybody grumbles, but everybody is really very glad to have a summer like the good old times. The week-end promises to be gloriously fine, with the possible exception of thunder showers, and to-night London will begin to empty itself towards the seaside.

Although statistics show that people are spending less on wines and spirits and other luxuries, the brilliant summer weather is causing them to spend more money on holidays than they have done for many a year.

Londoners Going Farther Afield.

"We are having an exceptionally good season," said Messrs. T. Cook and Sons to the *Daily Mirror*.

"People are going farther from London. The Isle of Man, North of Ireland, and Scottish trips are exceptionally popular this year. Great numbers are flocking from London to these distant parts and to the Channel Islands.

"The Devon and Cornwall coasts are now attracting hundreds who used to be content with Sussex, Kent, and Norfolk last year.

"As to the most popular seaside places, those within an easy journey from London, of course, attract most people.

"Brighton gets more visitors every year. The accommodation it affords steadily increases, and the local attractions are continually being added to.

"Worthing, Seaford, and Littlehampton are very popular with City clerks this year."

HOT WEATHER TRAGEDIES.

George Clarke, a Liverpool ironworker, maddened by yesterday's heat, tried to kill himself by jumping into an enormous furnace.

A fellow-workman, suspecting his purpose, had watched Clarke, and as he jumped managed to save him by catching hold of his legs.

Death was due to heart failure caused by the excessive heat, said the doctor, explaining to the coroner why Gibson Leadley, a well-known farmer, dropped dead in Scarborough. The shade temperature at the time was 80deg.

James Birch, formerly a constable, dropped dead in Fulham Park while on duty as a park-keeper. At yesterday's inquest it was stated that death was due to the effect of the heat upon a weak heart.

William Warburton, eighteen, of Swindon, was drowned while bathing off Penzance Promenade yesterday afternoon.

REFUGE IN A CONVENT.

Pathetic End of a Love-Story Begun on a Liner.

Courtship on an Australian mail boat and separation a few days after marriage were the preliminaries to a case tried by Mr. Justice Bargaive Deane in the Divorce Court yesterday.

The petitioner was Mrs. G. L. B. Curtis, the daughter of a Sydney gentleman, who met her future husband, Mr. Gerrard Curtis, while travelling from Australia to England on a visit.

Five days after they were married (in 1904), said Mrs. Curtis, her husband left her, and when she went out to him she found his feelings were changed.

He was so cruel that she took refuge in a convent. Her husband followed her and threatened her with arrest. Finally he made the confession of misconduct on which the petition is based.

The case was adjourned.

LAW ON RATS.

"If there were fifty rats in the house it would not be a reason for the admission of the inspector," said the South Western police magistrate yesterday, when a sanitary inspector asked authority to enter a house and examine its drain on the supposition that it was swarming with vermin.

The occupier had strenuously resisted the inspector's attempts to enter, and his resistance was now upheld.

DEADLY DOOR HANDLE.

Doctors Find Another Lurking-Place of the Microbe.

Death on the door-handle is the moral of an article which appears in this week's "Lancet."

A dirty door-handle, it appears is as dangerous as a bubonic rat, while many knobs that present a bright and shining appearance owing to constant use, may yet be the vehicles of a deadly epidemic.

"From a strictly bacteriological point of view," says the "Lancet," "all door-handles, even those which present a clean and polished appearance, are probably dirty. Constant contact with the hand means contamination sooner or later, and the kind and degree of contamination depend, of course, upon the conditions to which the hand has been exposed."

Thus the man who "polished up the handle of the big front-door" was not only taking the shortest road to success in the Navy, he was a benefactor of the human race.

The "Lancet" contemplates an era when the dangerous door-handle may be abolished altogether.

"There is much to be said in favour of a foot lever for opening doors," suggests the writer, "as there is in the case of a foot lever instead of taps in the lavatory, but perhaps there might be difficulties in the application of this to railway carriages."

The worst specimens of door-handles are to be encountered on railway trains, especially on the underground.

The article concludes with a very sensible aspiration for a more convenient method of opening railway carriage doors.

CHANGING A LADY'S NOSE.

Photograph Process Said To Have Made a Pretty Woman a Guy.

Mr. George Cruikshank, grand-nephew of the great artist of that name, gave evidence in the City of London Court on behalf of Mr. Beaufort Moore, barrister.

Mr. Moore, sued by the Taber Bas-relief Photographic Company for £60 lls. for a dozen enlarged photographs of his late wife, refused to pay because the work was "dreadfully" badly done.

Mr. Cruikshank said the bas-relief photograph was a gross libel. It turned a pretty woman into a guy.

Judge Lumley Smith, giving a verdict for Mr. Moore, said that the likeness had been destroyed.

The raising of the nose had entirely changed the appearance of the lady. In the original the nose was straight, and in the plaintiffs' work it became curved. The shape of the chin also had been altered.

REGIMENT OF OFFICERS.

Second Lieutenant To Be Lowest Rank in the Revised Motor Volunteer Corps.

The lowest rank in the Motor Volunteer Corps is to be that of second lieutenant.

When the change is accomplished the corps will consist of one lieutenant-colonel, five majors, nine captains, and upwards of 100 lieutenants.

Lieut.-Colonel Mark Mayhew, who commands the M.V.C., told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the statement that the corps is to consist of sergeants and officers is absurd.

"Application is being made for 100 commissions in order to keep members out of the invidious positions they frequently find themselves in.

"Although socially the equals of the officers with whom they have to associate, their private's uniform is a barrier to all intercourse owing to military etiquette.

"There is no reason why all the members should not have commissions, having in view the special nature of their work."

MOST MISERABLE MAN ON EARTH.

"A man who quarrels with his wife is the most unfortunate being in existence; he is always in trouble and at elbows," said Judge Addison, K.C., at the Southwark County Court yesterday.

HIS ONE DAY AT HOME.

"I suppose his one day at home a week is Sunday when he goes to church," said Judge Addison, on being told that a bookmaker before him only had one day in seven to himself.

"No, sir, Monday, which is his settling day," was the answer.

STOCKBROKER FOUND DEAD.

In the stable of his house at Esler last night Mr. Alfred Welsh Miller, stockbroker, was found dead with a revolver by his side.

He had grieved very much over the death of one of his daughters, which took place last year.

RUINED BY MUSIC.

Life Wasted Through Futile Devotion to Art.

TRAGEDY OF AMBITION.

"I believe he was mad over music. He thought he was a great composer, and used to con-pose songs."

These words summarise the sad life story of Henry Packer, a man who mistook his vocation. They were spoken by his wife in the course of the evidence she gave at the Hackney inquest, her husband having ended the life made miserable by his devotion to music by taking cyanide of potassium.

He was forty-nine years of age, a strict teetotaler, punctual and attentive to his business. His employers, Messrs. W. Brown and Co., stationers, of St. Mary Axe, had no fault to find with him. All his troubles arose from the one failing—his passion for music.

Dreamed of Music.

From early morning until late at night his dream was of music, said Mrs. Packer. He endeavoured to play the violin and the piano. He composed songs and strove to get them published.

"On Friday last," said his wife, "I discovered that he had drawn some money out of the bank, and when I taxed him with it and asked him what he had done with it merely replied 'Music.'

"He had taken our savings before, and I had told him that if he ever did it again I would never forgive him. But he had an idea that if he could get his songs published he would make a great name. I thought that the money had gone to get them published."

Packer went to business on Saturday morning, and did not return until five and a half past six in the evening. When he returned home at nine o'clock, she found him lying dead on the parlour floor.

Letter to His Wife.

Before he died he had written the following letter:—

"July 8, 1905.—My dear and much-wronged Louie,—Just a few lines in parting. For a month past I have been unable to get money that is owing to me. In consequence I have been unable to meet my liabilities, and this has been agony of mind to me.

"Now I have broken down. I can stand it no longer. Whatever bills come in for me you are not liable, being money borrowed.

"I have paid portions here and there. The piano has £40 paid out of £52 19s. God forgive me for this rash act, but the agony of mind I can stand no longer. You have been a good wife to me, and worthy a better man.

"Once again, good-bye to you both, and God bless you, from your broken-hearted husband, Henry Packer.

"Do not curse me, but forgive me. Would to God I could have averted this. I have tried hard, but failed, failed, failed. Life to me is hopeless. Thus I pass away."

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

FAIR BARGAIN HUNTERS.

Party of Americans Give Their British Sisters an Object Lesson.

The party of fair Americans from Ohio, Kentucky, and Indiana, who are staying at the Hotel Cecil, gave London a lesson yesterday on how to "bargain-hunt."

Fifty strong, they descended upon Regent-street and Oxford-street almost before the shop shutters were removed. Once in the area sacred to various multiples of elevenpence three-farthings, with admirable discretion they began hunting in couples.

Shopkeepers intuitively recognised their identity and prepared for mild excitement. But to their surprise they found the ways of the American lady bargain-hunter in marked contrast to those of her English cousin.

"Guess I'll take that blouse. Book-look lace to me," was the laconic direction. There was no agitation, no shrill exclamation of dismay when a rival customer secured a coveted length of dress material.

MIXED MARRIAGES.

"Everybody seems to have married somebody else," said Mr. Justice Bigham, in the course of a bigamy case at Bristol yesterday.

The evidence showed that Frank Edwards, a fruiterer, who was married in 1883, deserted his wife and enlisted in the Army. Fourteen years afterwards, finding his wife had married again, he married a woman who gave him into custody when she found he had a wife living.

The accused was bound over.

THROUGH THE WINDOW.

What a Husband Saw Leads to Strange Slander Action.

An action for slander presenting some extraordinary features was commenced at Bristol yesterday, the plaintiff being Mr. Charles William Seers, and the defendant Mr. Huntley Reynolds. Both men are coal-merchants at Bath.

The slander complained of is that Mr. Reynolds called Mr. Seers "a blackmailer, a traitor, and a forger."

The use of these slanderous terms covered the allegation that Mr. Seers had conspired, with his own wife, to entrap Mr. Reynolds into a compromising situation and then obtain money from him. Mr. Reynolds had withdrawn the allegation as to forgery, but adhered to his other charges. Mr. Seers, said his counsel, had received an anonymous letter, which led him to keep a watch upon Mr. Reynolds and his wife. One afternoon, when he was supposed to be out for a walk, he witnessed a meeting between them in his own office. Watching them through the window of an ante-room, from which some frothing had been scratched, he saw enough to confirm his worst suspicions.

Both prayed for forgiveness, but for a time this was refused. Then, at the supplication of his wife, Mr. Seers forgave her, and went through the form of shaking hands with Mr. Reynolds. The reconciliation was based on a condition that Mrs. Seers should not again meet Mr. Reynolds.

This condition, Mr. Seers had reason to think, was violated, and he taxed his wife with further deceit. She then wrote and signed a confession, containing the following admission:—

"I admit having misconducted myself on several occasions with (here followed a name, said counsel, other than that of Mr. Reynolds) and on two occasions with Mr. Reynolds."

After this and another confession Mr. Reynolds wrote Mr. Seers a letter, said counsel, upon which a great deal turned. In connection with this letter the charge of forgery, subsequently withdrawn, had been made.

The letter, when read, proved to be a prayer for silence, and an offer of a money payment.

Mr. Seers, in evidence, indignantly denied that he had suggested to his wife that she should entrap Mr. Reynolds.

At this stage the hearing was adjourned.

WHAT IS CRUELTY?

Mother's Mat. Decm While Mourning Over the Dead Body of Her Child.

The Brentford Bench caused great surprise yesterday by their treatment of the case in which the wife of James Lee, of Southall, applied for a separation order on the ground of persistent cruelty.

Mrs. Lee stated that her husband had been most cruel during her sixteen years of married life.

Not long ago he turned her out, chased her for half an hour round the Southall Recreation Ground with a heavy stick, and when she could run no further, pelted her with stones.

When their baby died he struck her, saying he wished it had been her. He stood over her with a heavy stick whilst she bathed the dead body of her child, and at the funeral said, "It will not be many weeks before I lay you by the side of your dead baby."

By way of revenge he had thrown up a good sifter in order that he should not maintain her, and neighbors had given her food when she was starving.

The Bench ruled that they must have "additional acts of cruelty" before granting the order.

HERO OF 43 LIBEL ACTIONS.

At the adjourned examination in bankruptcy of Mr. Henry Hess, the well-known African journalist, it was stated that he had been a party as plaintiff or defendant to forty-three libel actions, and although he had lost only four he was unable to recover costs when he was successful.

The case was adjourned, as Mr. Hess is not well.

"Corners in Stage Beauty."

"Admiral Sir John Fisher."

Two amongst many interesting articles with choice photographs (some printed in colours), in the JULY

"LONDON" MAGAZINE.

4½d. OUT TO-MORROW. 4½d.

RIVALS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Lancashire in Danger from Surrey—
Armstrong's Huge Innings.

ETON V. HARROW.

By F. B. WILSON
(Last Year's Cambridge Captain).

Owing to the failure of the Australians to maintain at least in the Test matches, the great reputation with which they started from the Antipodes, public interest in cricket has naturally reverted to the most important series of English competition matches, to wit, the county championship.

At the commencement of the year it was felt that two counties, and two alone, had a big chance of gaining the coveted distinction of county champions. These two were Lancashire, the holders, and the rival Rose, Yorkshire. When, however, Yorkshire, after a fine start to their season, went down suddenly and unexpectedly against three county teams, the contest was deemed at an end, and Lancashire were looked upon as a ten to one on chance.

Now Surrey, a sound batting side, reinforced with bowling which, although not brilliant, manages to come off somehow, are making a bold bid to regain the great position which they held so bravely ten years ago.

ESSEX AND THE CHAMPIONS.

Yesterday saw a match started which may have a far-reaching effect on the English championship. Essex, an uncertain side, have yet proved themselves a most puzzling one, for, though curiously disappointing against county teams, they have beaten the Australians, and, up to date, they are the only county to have accomplished this great performance.

Cricketers are notoriously superstitious. The belief that Somerset are more dangerous to Yorkshire than any other county team dies, and has died, hard. Now, somehow and from somewhere, the idea has originated that the champions' greatest danger is Essex. Why should that idea arise? We touch the incomprehensible.

Yesterday Essex commenced well by winning the toss, for that practically means that Lancashire will have to go in on the third day to make runs, and anything may happen to the wicket two days ahead in this climate. It must be remembered, too, that Lancashire are playing without their two best bats—R. N. Spooner and L. O. S. Poidevin.

SURREY'S GOOD START.

Surrey have made a fine commencement against Worcester—a commencement so good that they can scarcely lose the match, especially as H. K. Foster is too ready to turn out for his county.

Hayes, Raphael, Lord Dalmeny, and Davis all battled well for the bidders for championship honours, the useful 60 being averaged by the four. Thanks to them particularly, Surrey managed to knock up 362, on a wicket which, to them, appeared easy. Worcester, however, found batting anything but an easy game, and their wickets fell disastrously last night.

The Australians made a cruel hash of the Somerset bowling in spite of the inclusion against them of their old friend and enemy Tom Richardson. Armstrong especially was most severe on the county bowling, and his grand innings contained some drives and pulls of absolutely bewildering brilliancy.

LAST SOCIETY MATCH.

To-day sees the opening of the last social match to be played in London. It is an old axiom that the end of the London season and the finish of the Eton and Harrow match coincide. That society supports the match needs no other proof than this—admittance to the ground is half-a-crown; the price of seats is very high; and yet the ground is very full.

Theories on the subject of the merits of the two teams naturally differ, but the shrewder judges award the palm to the Etonians. Should they win, the victories of the two great schools, during the last six years, will be identical. Harrow won in 1900, 1901, 1902, and in the last of these years they were obviously the better side by a wide margin. In the last two years, however, Eton have proved their superiority in no uncertain manner, in both batting and bowling.

The match is a very long and trying one for players of under twenty. Play starts half an hour earlier each day than in any county match, and goes on half an hour longer on the last day. Moreover, being the first public appearance of many of the players, it is perhaps a greater trial of nerve than even a Test match.

Eton are supposed to be the stronger side, their superiority being especially marked by the greater variety of their bowling. Yet any who wish to take a pecuniary interest in the game will be wise to wait till the spin of the coin, which has decided so many inter-school contests, before making their investments on either side.

After the great Australian effort of yesterday, made though it was against admittedly weak bow-

(Continued on page 14.)

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Lionel Walrond, Conservative candidate for the Tiverton Division of Devonshire, has won the good opinion of many farmers in the district by giving them a hand in the hayfield.

Some poachers have sent a donation of two guineas to the Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital.

A national system of horse-breeding for Army purposes, under Government control, was advocated at a meeting of the Brood Mare Society, held in London yesterday.

Mr. John Smith Mansfield, for twenty-eight years metropolitan magistrate at Marlborough-street Police Court, who died in June, aged ninety-two years, left estate of the gross value of £5,832.

Among the legacies bequeathed by the late Rev. Dr. Adam Storey Farrar, Canon of Durham Cathedral, out of his estate of £28,057, was £1,000 to the Wesleyan Worn-out Ministers and Ministers' Widows Auxiliary Fund.

Two diminutive blind boys delighted the Duke and Duchess of Connaught yesterday afternoon by their playing of a pianoforte duet at the Royal Normal College for the Blind at Upper Norwood. Many of the girl pupils are expert typists.

"I take the girl I love with me. Let us be buried together," ran the last message of the young gunner named Woodward who murdered his sweetheart, at Portsmouth, and then committed suicide. Yesterday's inquest on the bodies was adjourned until to-day.

No ill effects from eating oysters were reported last season, said the chairman at yesterday's annual meeting of the Whitstable Fishery Company, which sold 8,700,000 oysters in the twelve months.

Because the Local Government Board refuse to sanction the dismissal of Mr. McConnochie, vaccination officer, the Wandsworth Guardians threaten to resign in a body.

A young couple were found shot in their bedroom at Peterborough yesterday. They were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor, of Lowestoft, who were only married on Tuesday by special licence.

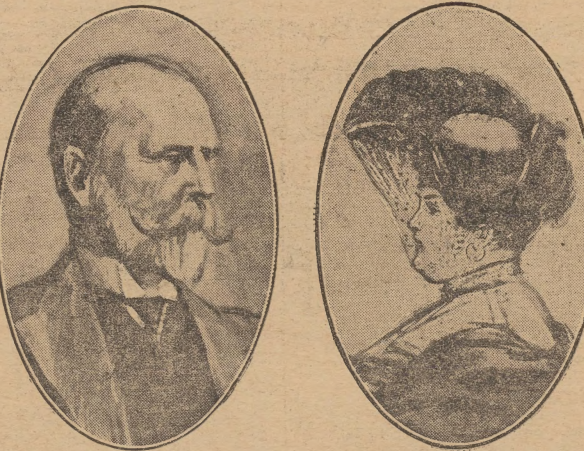
Miss Claudia Lasell, the Peggy Macree of Mr. C. E. Hamilton's romantic musical comedy, will, with a 120-h.p. Mercedes car, compete in the Brighton motor races which commence on July 19.

Stone-throwing from Thames bridges has become such a nuisance and positive source of danger that a Plaistow boy, caught in the act on London Bridge, was yesterday fined 20s. at the Mansion House as a warning.

Criminal proceedings are to be instituted against Captain Mitchell, of the British steamer Ancona, which collided with the Danish training-ship Georg Stage, with the result that the latter sank and twenty cadets were drowned.

An electric car filled with holiday-makers leaped the metals at the corner of a public square in New Brighton yesterday, and crashed into a bank. The guard, three ladies, and two boys were hurled into the road and so seriously injured that they had to be conveyed to hospital.

KAID SIR HARRY MACLEAN'S DIVORCE PETITION.



The petitioner and respondent in the divorce suit brought by Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, the chief military adviser of the Sultan of Morocco, against his wife, Lady Maclean. The sketches were made in court yesterday.

Eggs containing two complete shells and two complete yolks are being laid regularly by a goose belonging to Mr. W. Lintern, of Clydach Vale, South Wales.

For the benefit of Great Eastern Railway employees who happen to be on duty, a religious service is held every Sunday morning in a waiting-room in Stratford Station.

Medical evidence at the inquest yesterday on Arthur Patten, who fell through the glass roof of Paddington Station, showed that his skull was fractured in twenty-six separate places.

Mr. Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, visits Clifton (Bristol) Grand Spa this afternoon for the purpose of unveiling a tablet to Sir Humphry Davy and Maria Edgeworth.

To the Rev. G. F. Newman, who has just died at Crediton, Devon, belonged the distinction of being probably the only Nonconformist minister in the country who had an audience of the Pope.

Four of the American "Pentecostal Dancers" have returned to Cambervell, renting a hall in New Church-road. They have made some English converts, four of whom are under "ex-communication" for the sin of smoking.

Because the electric tramway tracks are not, in their opinion, properly watered, Camberwell tradesmen are petitioning the borough council to call the London County Council's attention to the fact that at present the microbe-laden dust thrown up by the cars causes damage to goods in shops, thus endangering public health.

The King of the Belgians arrived at Dover yesterday on a visit to the port.

Mr. C. H. Hinde, of Southport, writes that his gardener counted in one magnificent truss of the zonal geranium "King of Denmark" 107 separate blooms. This, he believes, is a record.

One of four men caught crouching behind the counter of business premises in Islington was asked by a policeman how he got there. "That's your business," was the reply. "You've got to find out." At Clerkenwell yesterday all four men were remanded.

Proud of the fact that 132 boys and girls of the Southwark elementary schools recently won scholarships awarded by the London County Council, the mayor of the borough (Rev. A. W. Jenphon) is inviting these winners to a tea and entertainment at the Paragon London County Council school a week to-day.

Strand guardians set aside three guineas for the purchase of an artificial nose for a resident in their district who said he could not get work without this organ. He has now written that the cost will be £3 18s. 9d., and the guardians have increased their grant accordingly.

The programme for the next season of the Mermaid Repertory Theatre, under the direction of Mr. Philip Carr, which opens at St. George's Hall on September 11, will include new plays by Mr. Laurence Binyon, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Maxim Gorky, Mr. T. Sturge Moore, and Mr. Arthur Symonds.

HIGHER PRICES REIGN ON 'CHANGE.

Effect of Political and Money Prospects.

THE JAPANESE LOAN.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—There was a considerable improvement in the tendency of the investment markets, and prices have gone to a higher level in fact in nearly all sections to-day. There have been no Settlement failures.

Markets have seemed ripe for a revival, and with the political situation clearer and money prospects satisfactory for some time to come, the rally was only in accordance with anticipations.

The coming of the new Indian loan seems to excite no misgivings, as the money is wanted for the Bombay Baroda purchase, and the stock of that railway is 151. There is some talk about increased appropriations for the Irish land purchase, which will involve a bigger amount of Irish Land stock later. And an East India Railway Three per Cent. Debenture issue to the amount of £1,500,000 is imminent at 92. The market will be able to take these, and certainly so far shows no signs of misgiving. Consols, in the face of the new issues, have risen to 90½.

In the Home Railway section, without there being much business, the tone keeps firm, and the market is none too plentifully supplied with stock. Small improvements are fairly general, although there is no particular feature.

AMERICA'S GOOD CROPS.

The unexpectedly good crop report told on New York overnight, and so we had a better American market here. The increased Baltimore dividend was also regarded as a good point. But the chief favourite was Atchisons. The tone was, perhaps, a little easier at the finish, but there was not much in it.

But the chief feature of the Stock Exchange is again the decided firmness of the Foreign Railway group. Two recent favourites, Antofagasta and United of Havana Preferred, keep prominent, and have risen to 195½ and 160½ respectively. Good buying is reported in the Argentine Railway group, where Buenos Ayres continues to make inquiries. Nearly every leading stock is higher. There is request for the new Buenos Ayres Great Southern shares, which have now advanced to 1 1-16 premium.

The success of the Japanese loan at the various centres of issue having been so remarkable, and the premium-snatchers having discontinued their efforts, there was a smart lift to-day in all Japanese descriptions. The new scrip rose to fully 1 premium, and the scrip of the previous issue spurred to 3 premium, while all the older issues were strong. There was a good deal of buying of the Japanese 6 per cent. Exchange bonds, which have consequently risen to 94½.

PARIS MORE CONFIDENT.

As a whole Paris seemed to be in more confident mood. A rise took place in nearly all its favourites, including Russians, and there is no doubt that the appointment of M. de Witte as a peace commissioner is received with the very greatest favour. Russian bonds have been inclined to improve.

A steady stream of new issues continues, and the investor certainly has considerable choice. However, it is to be hoped that not many prospectuses will be placed before him of the nature of Bean and Company, with its averaged profits over terms of years. This is not the way in which profits should be stated, and shareholders should always be suspicious of such statements. Applicants can always withdraw their applications by telegram or personally at the office of the company before allotment.

Nor are we much struck at the present time with what may be called "experimental" prospectuses. They are all very well in a time of glut of money, but one would have thought that there was quite enough going in the talking-machine business without the Nicole Record Company coming forward. In these novelty businesses so much depends upon the fleeting fancy of the moment that it is always well to be cautious.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NILE VALLEYS (Thera): Mr. J. B. Robinson has practically all the "insiders' shares"—BROKERS (York): (1) We send you a name as requested. (2) We do not know of the connection, but advise you not to deal with the City and Westminster Exchange.

DON'T FAIL

TO GET

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IT WILL PAY YOU.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK brightly pictured by Camera in the
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EVERY FRIDAY. ONE PENNY.

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PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905.

OUR LOAFING M.P.s.

Naturally a member of Parliament becomes an inveterate and incurable loafer.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.

THIS is the time of year when, in parliamentary phrase, the innocents begin to be massacred. Every day the chance of making Bills before the House of Commons into law grows less and less.

At the beginning of each session endless projects of reform are born. For months they languish unheeded, uncared for. Then they are ruthlessly abandoned or destroyed.

The cause of this is not obstruction. It is simply that the House of Commons is, as Mr. T. P. O'Connor has just been saying, composed of loafers, and is by common agreement the most unbusinesslike assembly in the world.

Never was there a period in our national history when reforms of all kinds were more urgently needed. Never has Britain so badly wanted a Parliament which would free itself and the nation from the shackles of the Past.

Yet our legislators behave as if everybody in the country were prosperous and happy and contented. They seem to think loafing is all the country expects of them.

There is one typical absurdity about the House of Commons which always strikes Colonial and foreign visitors. It does not contain enough seats for its members!

This does not matter much as a rule, for there are generally very few members indeed in the House. They prefer to be handing round tea and cake on the Terrace.

But it is emblematic of the all-round antiquated and incompetent state of Parliament, which is a worn-out institution, and requires thorough repair.

PHEW!

By the time these lines are read it is to be hoped rain will have fallen. The last week in London has been like a nightmare of heat, dust, smells, and bad temper. The torrents which cleaned the streets for a few hours on Sunday had no effect upon the atmosphere. It would be a relief to be able to put out one's tongue like a dog and lie panting from sheer exhaustion.

It seems absurd to feel like this after a few days' hot weather. Yet there is no doubt that this is how the majority of the dwellers in cities do feel. The fact is, of course, the city-dwelling type of humanity is not yet properly developed.

Our bodies are still formed upon the assumption that they will get plenty of fresh air, plenty of exercise, plenty of plain, pure food and drink—an assumption quite falsified by facts.

In cities, where thousands upon thousands live closely jammed together, and the air comes to us over miles and miles of dwellings, getting more and more used-up all the way, we can only breathe other people's atmospheric legacies.

Again, there is very little chance of getting regular exercise in cities, except walking; and, with the best intentions, one cannot walk much under a burning sun and over stones which burn the feet and fill one with a sense of acute physical discomfort.

As for getting in hot weather genuine, unadulterated food and drink, fresh and appetisingly and daintily served—well, it can be done by millionaires, but the man of ordinary means has to be content with meals much further from his heart's desire.

Someday the human organism may be fitted to endure city life in summer-time. Then it will thrive on used-up air, will want no more exercise than is involved in dressing in the morning and going upstairs to bed at night, and cheerfully assimilate drugged or decaying foods.

Till then we must bear our burden as best we can.

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Wherever power of any kind is given, there is responsibility attached.—*Ruskin.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

ONE of the biggest entertainments to-night in London is the dinner-party given by Lady Huntingdon in Grosvenor-square. Over fifty guests will be present, all of them going on afterwards to the party given by Lady Savile in Charles-street. Lady Huntingdon has during the last few years come rapidly to the front as one of the leading hostesses in London. She is a daughter of the late Sir Samuel Wilson, who purchased the big house in Grosvenor-square in which to-night's dinner-party will take place, and was for some years the owner of Hughenden Manor, which is now occupied by Lord Chylesmore.

Talk, which can only be described as frenzied, is going on at the political clubs at present on the subject of the Government's Redistribution proposals. We are likely to see, apparently, a recrudescence of the good, or at least amusing, old days when Irish members pounded Government supporters on their respectable heads in the fever of the Home Rule agitation. Anyhow Nationalists are not going to be done out of their seats without

again, when shooting once on the Welsh moors, he was severely "peppered" over the face and chest.

These are but minor matters compared with the extraordinary dangers which Dr. Barton has faced since he started navigating the heavens. He descended in a balloon one dark evening near a village just outside Manchester, and began to reconnoitre his position. Suddenly, inexplicably, the flash of a rifle and the whizz of a bullet past his ears! He was being fired at. He threw out his ballast as quickly as he could, ascended out of range of the firing, and was then hurried along by the gale to the borders of Yorkshire, where he descended in a deserted-looking spot. It was discovered afterwards that the culprits who had fired were two Volunteer privates, who imagined that his was a toy balloon. Nevertheless, they were dismissed the service, which was a pity, as they seemed to be excellent shots.

Lady Templetown, who is amongst those who have fallen victims to summer illness, is one of the most philanthropic peacemakers in the kingdom. Soup kitchens, shops, meeting-houses, concert

she will ever give in England means that the great attraction is now about to retire from the stage, and not that she is dissatisfied with her reception over here. She has thoroughly earned her rest after all these years of labour, and it would be a thousand pities if she, who stands for all that is beautiful and sincere in art, should be obliged to linger on, year after year, to become a mere mechanical instrument without true inspiration.

Years ago, writing, to Suderman, the author of "Magda," to thank him for the play, Duse said: "I am counting the days which must pass before I can leave the theatre." Unfortunately this farewell season of hers in London does not seem to have been well attended. The first night, and the performances of "La Gioconda" and of "Fedora," drew crowded houses, but not the rest. The fact that by far the greatest actress which this generation has seen has been allowed to play before such scanty audiences shows, once again, how shamefully indifferent the English public are to the highest dramatic art.

An amusing story about Puccini, the composer of "Madame Butterfly," which everyone is discussing just now, has reached me to-day. When he was last in London Puccini was at a loss how to explain to the driver of his hansom that he wished to go to the Royal Opera, Covent Garden. At last a bright thought struck him. Getting out of the hansom, he took off his coat and displayed before the cabman's astonished gaze the tape inside the collar, on which was emblazoned the name of a Covent Garden tailor.

Colonel and Mrs. Barrington Foote yesterday received many of their friends at the Royal Military School of Music, Kneller Hall, near Hounslow. Tea was served during the afternoon, and their guests had the pleasure of listening to a capital programme of music wonderfully well rendered by the students and pupils of the various regiments now studying at the Hall.

The German Ambassador, Count Wolff Metterich, is giving a dance at the German Embassy in Carlton House-terrace to-night, and numerous invitations have been issued for the ball. Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia are staying with the Ambassador, and will be amongst those present.

Mrs. Mackay is giving a big concert to-night at her house in Carlton House-terrace, and afterwards supper will be served in a temporary room that is built out on the terrace at the back of the house overlooking St. James's Park.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Kaid Sir Harry Maclean.

THIS is distinctly an evil moment for him, for it marks the tragic break-up of his married life. His action for divorce has just begun in London.

He is half Scotch and half Moroccan—a Moroccan in whom the Scotsman survives. He is almost the only European who has made a permanent friend of the Sultan, and he has done this by being his free-and-easy self, not by imitating the subtlety of the East.

In truth, candour and a broad Scotch accent appear to be as successful in Morocco as any of the wiles of diplomacy. The late Sir Richard Burton, famous as a translator of "The Arabian Nights," always used to say that an Oriental preferred the straightforward Briton to any other European type. And Sir Harry's success seems to prove the truth of this.

He has long been inseparable from the Sultan, and has followed the nomadic Moroccan Court as commander-in-chief of 40,000 native soldiers. When the Sultan's father, Mulai el Hasan died, it was he who concealed the dreadful event, until the son had been proclaimed in peace, and, in order to do this, the body of the "Prince of Believers" had to be propped up in the royal litter and to receive the homage of sheiks and khalifas with the fixity of death upon it.

Ever since that crisis, and the accession of Mulai Abdel-Aziz, the Kaid's influence has been unshaken. He has popularised Scotch customs and Western inventions in the dominions of the Sun, and he has driven a hansom cab from the coast to Fez only to please his royal master. Also he has introduced bagpipes into Morocco. Poor Morocco!

IN MY GARDEN.

JULY 13.—Perhaps the finest sites suitable for growing in the garden are the Kempter. They require a damp position, but it must also be a sunny one. To-day several of their large flowers are out, and, glowing in the sunshine, make a wonderful show.

All the hardy, and several of the half-hardy, annuals are now in bloom, and how pretty they look! They are often excluded from large gardens, the reason being, I think, that they are too easy to grow—clarkia (a mass of delicate white) nasturtiums (rambling over low fences), candytuft, mignonette. It is impossible to have too much mignonette, which has added a new scent to July.

E. F. T.

THE ATTACK ON THE VOLUNTEERS.



Mr. Arnold-Forster, discovered in an attempt to suppress the Volunteers, explains his behaviour in a way very far from plausible.

a struggle, and I am told that the fighters of their creed are gathering, like birds of prey, round Mr. John Redmond, their leader, seeking to rend the Tories. As to Mr. Balfour, the rumours are that he cares for none of these things.

A marriage is just announced between Captain Harry Graham, who is a second son of Sir Henry Graham, K.C.B., and Miss Ethel Barrymore, who is the daughter of the late well-known actor, Matrice Barrymore. During the last few years Miss Barrymore, who is a bright and very pretty girl, has spent a considerable time in London, and has met with great success in social circles. She is frequently the guest of the Duchess of Sutherland, and is to be met with at some of the smartest parties in London.

Dr. Barton, the well-known president of the Aeronautical Institute, who has just accomplished a successful ascent in his new airship, seems to be completely indifferent to accidents, which is as well, considering the hazardous nature of his pursuits. As a boy his person was perpetually in danger. He was nearly blinded once by falling against a window; another time he fell on to a fender and had his cheek pierced by a spike; and

halls—everything that intelligence could devise for the comfort of the poor—Lord and Lady Templetown have subsidised and supported. In Co. Antrim they are considered model landlords, and there is nothing the peasants would not do to please them. Lady Templetown is a sister of the present Lord Windchillsea, and daughter of the tenth earl.

The Hon. Thomas Egerton, the third son of the Earl and Countess of Ellesmere, has also been very ill lately, and has just left town for Stetchworth Park, Newmarket. He is married to a daughter of the Earl of Lichfield. The Egertons are rather a delicate family—at any rate Lord and Lady Ellesmere have had the misfortune to lose two of their children at very early ages. Mr. Reginald Egerton was only sixteen when he died last year; and Lady Helen, a girl of seventeen, died not long before from a shock which she received during a slight illness. One of the footmen in the house where she lay ill shot a housemaid in a fit of jealousy, and news of the terrible incident reached Lady Helen. She died that very day.

It is to be hoped that the melancholy news that Signora Duse's farewell performance was the last

The ATLANTIC FLEET

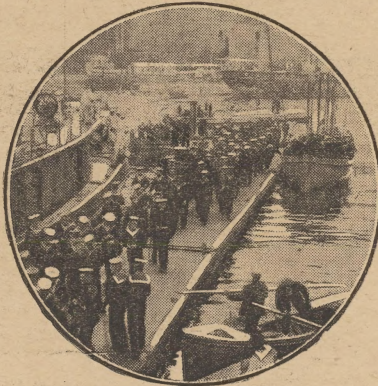
at BREST



A living demonstration of the "entente cordiale." French and British tars fraternising at Brest. Notwithstanding a prevailing ignorance of each other's language, they got on splendidly together. The Frenchmen made it their business to see that their British guests enjoyed their visit.



A snapshot taken at Brest. The French naval attaché to the Embassy in London with one of the senior officers of the British Fleet.



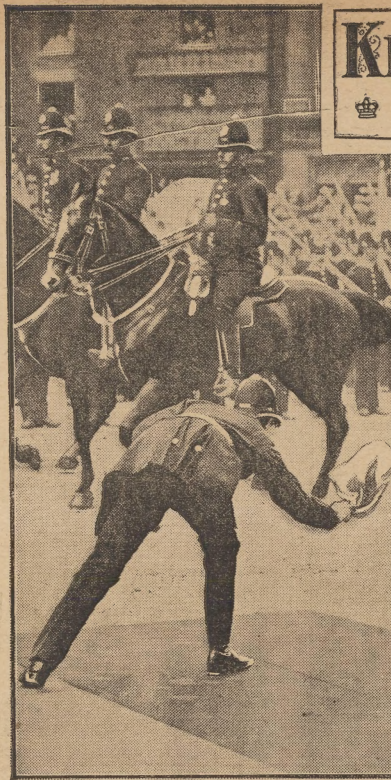
Friendly invasion of Brest by British blue-jackets. Five hundred handymen and marines off on leave from the Atlantic Fleet on their way to have a good time ashore.

INTER-UNIVERSITY MATCH AT BISLEY.

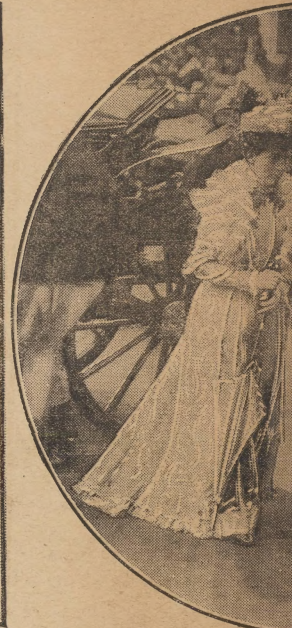


The Cambridge team, winners of the Humphry Cup at Bisley. The match is limited to teams of four members, each selected from the Volunteer Corps of the two older Universities. Cambridge scored 753 points to Oxford's 748.

KING EDWARD & QUEEN ALEXANDRA



An up-to-date Raleigh. Just before the arrival of the King and Queen at the Town Hall a policeman on duty there carefully dusted with his handkerchief the carpet laid down across the pavement.



Arrival of King Edward and Queen Alexandra. Dresses were presented by Alderman Master Cutler, and other prominent persons, at luncheon before proceeding to the Town Hall.



The entire route by which the royal visitors passed through Sheffield was lavishly and tastefully decorated. The townspeople were eager to give a record welcome to King Edward and Queen Alexandra. The procession was due. Inserted is a small photograph of the royal party.

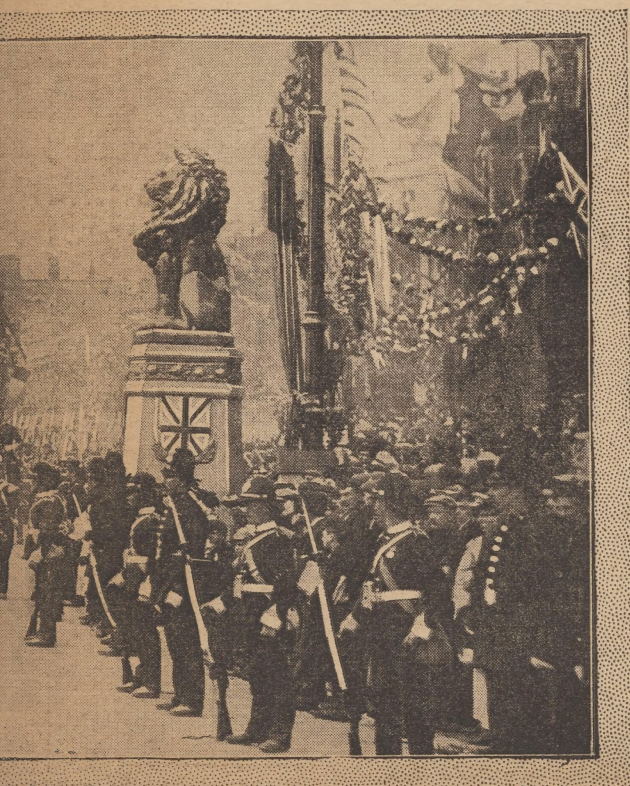
EN ALEXANDRA field



the Town Hall, where loyal ad-
s, Lord Mayor of Sheffield, the
their Majesties were entertained
university buildings.

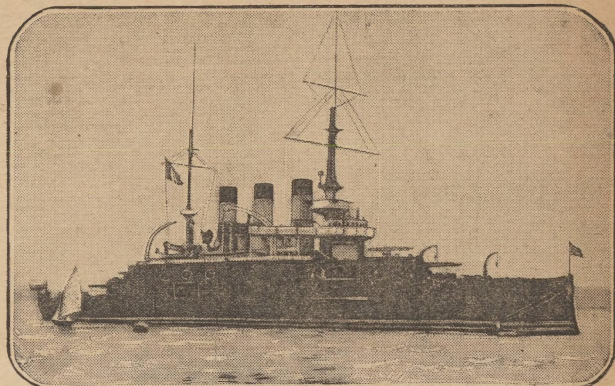


King Edward presenting new colours to the
2nd Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light
Infantry at Sheffield, after they had been con-
secrated by the Archbishop of York.

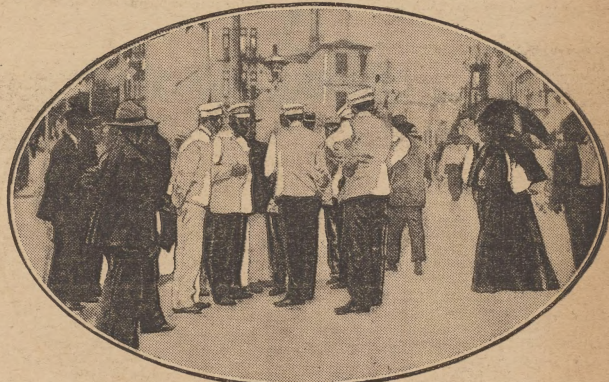


ed, and every spot from which the procession could be viewed was packed with enthusias-
h reproduced shows a band marching down High-street to take up its position shortly be-
King and Queen taken as they were leaving the University.

⚓ The Surrender of the ⚓ KNIAZ POTEMKIN



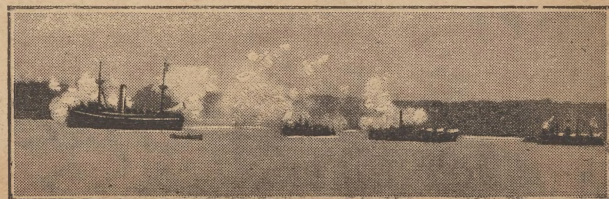
The surrendered battleship Kniaz Potemkin in the harbour at Constantza after she
had been handed over by the mutineers to the Rumanian Government. A Ru-
manian guard was put on board to take temporary charge of the vessel, and the
Rumanian flag was hoisted



Surviving officers of the Kniaz Potemkin ashore at Constantza. Their popularity
with the crew saved them from death, but they were very badly treated, and kept
close prisoners while the vessel was in the hands of the mutineers.



Purifying the Kniaz Potemkin from the taint of mutiny, after the Russian naval
authorities had regained possession of the battleship. The priest performing the
purification service can be seen on the right in our photograph.



Russian gunboats and torpedo-destroyers in Constantza Harbour firing a salute as the
Russian naval flag was rehoisted on board the surrendered rebel battleship.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

Facts and Opinions from Some of Our Readers.

BUSINESS AND CHRISTIANITY.

What does the Rev. Compton Reade mean when he says that Mr. Rockefeller has "simply carried ordinary business principles to their logical conclusion"?

Does the suggestion imply that the ordinary principles of business are immoral? I have been in business for twenty-eight years, and, although I admit that the principles of business are opposed to the principles of Christianity, I have certainly never discovered them to be ethically wrong. I should like the Rev. Compton Reade to explain.

Fore-street, E.C. A MANUFACTURER.

IRISH PROTESTANTS AND HOME RULE.

You say Ireland will eventually manage her own local affairs. Do you mean to imply that the present body of Nationalists are capable of doing so? You do not know much about Ireland if you do.

At one time the Roman Catholic population was to the Protestant in the proportion of seven to one. Now the proportion is only three to one. In another decade or so the numbers will probably be about equal.

Then a local Government will be welcome to the Protestant party, and only then will it be successful.

Belfast. F. HALLAM.

PHYSICAL DEGENERATION.

"Matter of Fact" surely takes rather a pessimistic view of things. He appears to think it is quite hopeless to remedy a state of affairs which no doubt has been largely brought about by poverty, drink, and dirt. But he must have come across in his own experience many cases where civilising influences have produced marvellous changes.

Drink and dirt are undoubtedly removable evils, and poverty in itself is not necessarily an evil; at any rate, it is one that common sense can generally make bearable.

The more people can be persuaded that it is want of common sense and self-control which produce misery and unhappy conditions, the sooner will they make their own homes and surroundings more of a little heaven than they ever have been before.

AN OBSERVER.

Macfie-road, West Kensington.

AMERICAN HUMOUR.

Witty Paragraphs from the Other Side of the Atlantic.

An Indian Territory editor makes this frank remark: "Ten years ago we entered that newspaper business poor, but honest. We are still poor."—*"New York Sun."*

"Pa," said the son of the multi-millionaire, "I want an automobile."

"What? Where's the last one I bought you?" demanded his father.

"Why, good gracious! That was nearly a week ago!"—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

"Now that we're engaged," said the fair girl, "I don't want to call you 'Wellington'! I don't there some shorter name, some nickname that you have."

"Why, dear," replied Wellington Carmichael, "the fellows in college used to call me—er—'Pie-Face.'"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Willie had been naughty, and his father was going to whip him.

"My son," he said sternly as, switch in hand, he confronted the lad, "do you know why I am going to whip you?"

"Yes, dad," replied the little fellow, "it's because you're bigger'n I am."—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

"Now in order to subtract," explained a teacher to the class in mathematics, "things have to always be of the same denomination. For instance, we couldn't take three apples from four pears, nor six horses from nine dogs."

A hand went up in the back part of the room. "Teacher," shouted a small boy, "can't you take four quarts of milk from three cows?"—*The Argonaut.*

TO-DAY'S BOOKS.

A DAUGHTER OF THE MANSE, by Sarah Tytler. A story about a remote Scotch village, and the life there, about 1850, of two poor old women, who wander about the country-side in a half-witted way, after being abandoned by their fellow-villagers. John Long, 63.

JANE SHORE, by J. E. Preston Muddock. A fine subject, not very brilliantly treated. Presents an ideal picture of the famous mistress of Edward IV. of England at the frontispiece, but, however, convince the reader that the author has exaggerated her, modestly. John Long, 63.

CHILDREN OF EARTH, by Sidney Paterson. John Long, 63. Deals distastefully upon the squalid and unpleasant sides of character and life. Stories of men who love two women by turns are told in a convincing. There is a prejudice in favour of faithfulness—at any rate, in novels.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

FRANK CHESTER.—A young man who comes to London after a University career. He is to be given a start in commercial life by the great Vincent Devenish—the chance of a lifetime.

TOM MAYFIELD.—An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester's, heavily in debt.

QUEENIE MAYFIELD.—Tom's sister. An orphan. She has started in business as a florist and table decorator, in which she is succeeding.

MR. DEXTER.—The obsequious, oily cashier in the office of Vincent Devenish.

EVE DAINTREE.—The young widowed daughter of Vincent Devenish, and heir to his wealth.

HESPER MORDAUNT.—Stockbroker, by whom Tom Mayfield is employed. Close friends with Dexter.

VINCENT DEVENISH.—Of the Blue Star Line. A commercial and financial magnate.

Frank Chester came to London to have an interview with the great Vincent Devenish, of the Blue Star Line, who had offered him a start in life.

During the interview he is called away for a moment, and Chester catches sight of the bank-notes for £20,000 which Mr. Dexter, the great man's cashier, had left upon the table, done up in parcels of £2,000 each.

Fascinated by the sight of so much money, Chester puts his "one note stop" and takes up one of the parcels of notes to experience the sensation of handling so much money, and before he can replace them Eve Devenish's daughter, who is already known to him, enters.

Chester, in his confusion, thrusts the notes into his pocket, and during the whole interview with Mrs. Daintree has no opportunity of returning them.

He is therefore reduced to confiding the notes, when he leaves Devenish's office, to his friend, Tom Mayfield, who suggests a means of returning them.

Mayfield disappears altogether, however, and Chester, waiting in vain for him, is only kept from going by Queenie Devenish, who persuades him to wait for Tom's return until the morning.

In the morning Dexter, the cashier, appears. He explains that he saw the accidental thief, and offers to lend Chester £2,000 in exchange for an I.O.U. He declares that this will be an excellent investment, since Chester is to be his employer, and to marry the daughter of Devenish.

Chester falls into the trap, and thus slings a millstone round his neck.

Meanwhile Queenie Mayfield warns him mysteriously against falling into Dexter's power, and her warning is heeded, who confesses he has hired for Dexter when she meets Chester at Devenish's office in the morning.

Tom becomes evident that both Eve Daintree and Queenie Mayfield are falling in love with Chester.

Meanwhile, Tom Mayfield is found wounded by some workmen in a heap of rubbish near some demolished buildings in the Strand, and is taken by one of them, Joe Bates, to his rooms in a model lodging-house.

CHAPTER XIII. (Continued.)

When the throbbing in his brain ceased, Mayfield again bowed his face to the mirror, and made another effort to stimulate memory by aid of the perfume, but with no result beyond a strengthening of the impression that the flower was connected with the past that seemed separated from him by a blank wall.

There was a beaten look on his white face as he sat himself down, and the good-hearted Mrs. Bates, armed with hot water and sticking-plaster, dressed the superficial cut on his forehead.

"There now," she said in motherly tones, her task completed; "the best thing you can do will be to take Joe's advice—lie down and take it quiet. Things will seem clearer like after you've had a bit of sleep."

But as Mrs. Bates had made him comfortable on a sofa in the adjoining room and left him, Mayfield, instead of sleeping, made another desperate effort to get in contact with his past. But for this ghastly loss of memory he told himself that he was a normal human being. His other faculties, as far as he could judge, seemed in nowise impaired. He laid himself down, and sought for rest in the present. But presently the horror of the unknown, the thought of what he might have been, took hold of him. He might have been anything in the past, a murderer, a thief, a forger, or a madman escaped from an asylum. He was sane now—his was sure of that—but it did not follow therefrom that he had been sane in the past.

A curious expression crept over his face, as though the situation had brought all the cunning of his nature to the surface. He was pondering on ways of concealing his terrible infirmity. Till he had solved the mystery, he must try to behave as naturally as possible and avoid calling attention to himself. If the worst came to the worst, he must at least make his name a past for himself. Nor could he shake off the feeling that some day his existence, and awakened by the picture posted, was threatening him, and that he ought to be moving on, getting somewhere.

"Liverpool," he muttered. "I feel I must get to Liverpool, and book a passage for somewhere." And he recognised in this vague desire an echo of some determination arrived at in his previous existence, and awakened by the picture posted, was threatening him, and that he ought to be moving on, getting somewhere.

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He sat up slowly on the couch, and looked about him furtively. He was again clutching by the horror of the unknown. He wanted to look the other way, but his brain was too weak to do so. Logically enough, he reasoned that the sound of the key being turned in the lock might arouse the suspicions of the good woman in the adjoining room.

He took what money he possessed from his waistcoat pocket, and counted it—four pounds in gold and some silver. Next, he proceeded to run through his other pockets, and produced a time-

table of ships plying between Liverpool and New York. One date was marked with a pencilled tick. "Yes," he muttered nervously, "I must get to Liverpool. It looks as if I must have wanted to get away from something or someone. I feel somehow that I want to escape from something, or do I want to find someone?"

He thrust a hand into an inner pocket of his coat and touched something that crackled crisply.

"Banknotes!" he gasped, quick to recognise what he touched by its very feel. His immediate senses seemed in nowise dulled.

With a curious shiver he pulled out a parcel of notes, circled round by an indiarubber band, and stared at it with a dull, frightened expression in his eyes.

He counted through the notes mechanically.

"Two thousand pounds!"

Twenty notes, each with a face-value of a hundred pounds. Their touch thrilled him with a vague sense of terror. How had they come into his possession? Did they belong to him or not? Who was he? But presently the feeling of vague terror at finding himself unexpectedly in possession of such a large sum yielded to a clouded thoughtfulness as, tightly clutching the notes in the desperate hope that they might inspire him, he tried to find some avenue that should lead him back to the past. It was there, somewhere behind the impenetrable mist that baffled his reason, if he could but find a path through or pick up some thread to serve as a guide out of the maze.

He closed his eyes tightly and opened the parcel much as the fashion of a blindfolded thought-reader. Thus he sat for many minutes, straining his mental faculties to their utmost, trying to get in contact with the past by sheer force of will. But the effort only resulted in the old buzzing noise and left him exhausted, and with a craving for some kind of stimulant.

He had been dashing his brain against a blank wall. The feeling of mental exhaustion that followed was accompanied by a sensation of desperate callousness.

"I give it up—for the present," he muttered.

"If I don't leave off trying to think I shall go mad, and end by throwing myself out of the window, or something of that sort. I simply can't remember. I don't—must come back, sooner or later. All I know I may have been a millionaire or a bank thief. I don't know. I've found the money on me. I suppose it belongs to me—or did belong to me in my previous existence. I don't feel like a scoundrel or a thief at present, whatever I may have been in the past. And yet—"

He hesitated, and the old look of cunning, the cunning that he horror of the unknown was breeding in him, crept over his face. He slipped the parcel of notes into his pocket and buttoned up his coat. Were these notes in some way responsible for the feeling that he must be moving on, getting to Liverpool or some seaport town? In some way connected with the unknown danger that an unerring instinct told him was hanging over his head?

In any case, he would keep them, and keep the fact that he had them about him secret. But he was physically, as well as mentally, exhausted. Sinking back on the sofa, he dropped off into a deep sleep.

When Joe Bates returned during his dinner-hour and peeped into the room Mayfield was still sleeping.

"The best thing for 'im, missus," he said to his wife. "Do 'im a world of good. See that 'e as a cup of tea and somethink to eat."

And with that the worthy Bates returned to his work. When, later, Mayfield awoke, Mrs. Bates carried out her husband's instructions. She did not pester "Mr. Dunville" with questions, but set before him a pot of fragrant tea and some hot buttered toast, most appetisingly crisp.

His meal finished, Mayfield asked for pencil and paper, and, having written a note and signed it "James Dunville," the only name by which he knew himself, contrived to slip a sovereign into his topcoat without being observed by Mrs. Bates. Then, having concealed the note under a plate, he waited for an opportunity to make good his escape. He was possessed by a new-bred cunning. He felt that he must smother up his tracks.

His opportunity came soon after. Mrs. Bates, having asked if he smoked, and being answered in the negative, placed before him a clay pipe and some potent-looking "shag," and requested Mr. Dunville to make himself comfortable while she slipped out and purchased a steak for Joe's supper.

Mayfield quitted the model lodging-house a few minutes after Mrs. Bates.

Surroundings seemed vaguely familiar to him, and he recalled no memories of the past, nor had he the slightest notion how to find his way to Euston Station, though he knew Euston to be his destination.

CHAPTER XIV.

Three weeks had passed since Chester dined at Devenish House at the table decorated by Queenie and Joe Bates and his wife behaved like good Samaritans to "James Dunville."

Chester had done everything in his power to trace his missing friend, but without success. He had paid frequent visits to Inspector Warrington of Bow-street, where he was permitted to enter the telegraph-room in which all the latest police

(Continued on page 13.)

ABIT OF ROMAN LONDON



An ancient Roman Bath in the Strand.

There is but little of Roman London that still survives. St. Paul's Cathedral is said to stand upon the site of an ancient Roman temple, but no buildings have withstood the ravages of time and of age. There are no buildings existing in London which heard the tramp of Roman soldiery or looked on the eagles which were the symbols of her world-wide power. And yet, just behind the Strand, in the midst of the noise of the wheels of trains, motor-cars, and omnibuses, there remains an old Roman bath, still speaking, after all these centuries, of the Roman love for cleanliness.

THE OBJECT OF BATHING

The object of a bath is to remove dirt and dust from the body, and so open the pores of the skin and help them to do their work. If the pores are thoroughly cleansed and the dirt not only taken off the surface of the skin, but out of the skin, a sense of coolness, refreshment, and rejuvenation follows. That is why "Antexema Soap" should always be used for the bath. "Antexema Soap" does not merely cleanse the surface of the skin, but it acts on the pores, opens them, enables them to breathe, to throw off waste matter, and to pour out the natural oil of the skin, because it is so soft and beautiful. That is why a bath with "Antexema Soap" is such a delightful experience.

THE SECRET OF THE PINES

When you have been taking a country walk you have doubtless been struck with the delicious fragrance of the pines, and the way in which the scent invigorates and puts new life into you. When a sanatorium is to be erected one of the things looked to in determining its site is nearness to a pine wood, because of the healing influence pine trees shed around them. We are not all so fortunate as always to be able to live near a pine forest, but everyone may enjoy the antiseptic, curative, life-giving power of the pines, because it is embodied in "Antexema Soap." In this wonderful soap for the skin and hair you have the delicious, healing scent of the pines, and you could not ask for a more delightful soap either for the bath, toilet, or nursery. It is a real delight to wash either the face, hands, body, or hair with "Antexema Soap." It perfects the skin, makes the flesh firm and glowing, and the hair beautiful.

ON GETTING BALD

We do not propose to discuss all the various causes of baldness, but will merely remark here that the majority of such cases are due to want of health in the scalp. The use of "Antexema Soap" for shampooing purposes thoroughly cleanses the scalp, removes dandruff, promotes hair health, and in a perfectly natural manner tendency to baldness is thus prevented. In addition, the hair is rendered soft, silky, and glossy, and no other soap than "Antexema Soap" should ever be used for shampooing purposes.

FOR BABY'S BATH

Let us once more repeat our caution against applying coarse soaps to the dainty skin of childhood. When we say coarse soaps we do not mean cheap soaps only, because there are many elegant-looking, highly-scented, grandly-named soaps which are mischievous to the texture of the skin, but if you use "Antexema Soap" you know you are using a thoroughly good and beneficial soap.

GET A TABLET AT ONCE

"Antexema Soap" is supplied by all Chemists and Drug Stores at 6d. per tablet, or in boxes containing three tablets, for 1s. 6d., or a tablet will be sent post free for 7d., or three tablets will be forwarded for a box of 12, by the "Antexema" Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W. Before you go away for your holiday you had better put a supply of "Antexema Soap" in your travelling-bag, because you will find it more cooling, comforting, and refreshing. Nothing better can be used either for toilet or bath on a burning hot day, when your skin gets scorched by the blazing sun.

DR. "W. G." AT BOWLS.



Dr. W. G. Grace playing in the international championship bowling contest, which opened at Cardiff yesterday.

JOHANNESBURG MARKSWOMAN AT BISLEY.



Mrs. E. J. Way, who is doing some excellent shooting at Bisley, is the wife of a Johannesburg mine manager. The photograph shows her firing in a kneeling position instead of the prone position she usually adopts.

DR. BARTON'S NEW AIRSHIP AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE.



A preliminary trial of the Barton airship took place yesterday at the Alexandra Palace, Mr. F. L. Rawson acting as captain, although Dr. Barton was on board. The airship made good progress against a wind blowing at from fifteen to twenty miles an hour, and answered her helm most successfully.

BISHOP OF WINCHESTER'S GARDEN-PARTY AT FARNHAM CASTLE.



A photograph of the scene on the lawn at Farnham Castle during the garden-party given by the Bishop of Winchester, Dr. Herbert Edward Ryle.



Dr. Ryle snapshotted as he was receiving his guests at the Farnham Castle garden-party.

A Woman on Shop-Gazing.

Not a Pleasure but a Pretence.

The unsympathetic man will never understand why women find an innocent enjoyment in shopping and window gazing; and only women can believe there are times when shopping means anxiety more than pleasure. As one lady explains: "I simply had to pretend to look in a shop window till I felt able to go on, otherwise I should have fallen down. This was through sudden attacks of dizziness in the street. I am forty years of age, and would not complain of ordinary indispositions, but really I did not know what to do in my agony. I know now, for in Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people I found renewed health and complete relief."

The speaker, Mrs. Barnacle, 200, Great Lister-street, Birmingham, added: "I feared to eat anything, for I was a martyr to indigestion. I was often sick, and had such giddy turns going upstairs that at times I almost fell backward. On getting out of bed I invariably felt faint. Nor did my troubles end there. The least exertion made me breathless; my liver was sluggish; and altogether I fell into a low, weak state through anaemia. My lips were bloodless and my cheeks saffron-coloured. For two years I did not know what it was to feel well, though treated at two hospitals."

"But this is how I found my cure. I read in a pamphlet the plain statement of one who had been cured by Dr. Williams' pink pills, so putting aside ordinary medicine as useless, I began these pills. I felt a decided improvement from one box. Giddiness and indigestion became a thing of the past. I could enjoy meals without suffering afterwards, and as the pills supplied me with blood, so all the signs of anaemia vanished, and I could do my work without feeling exhausted. I know there is new strength for women in Dr. Williams' pink pills."

The quiet recommendation of so many ladies is eloquent proof of the high opinion held by them of Dr. Williams' pink pills, which supply strength and new blood, and are invaluable to maid and matron. They have cured anaemia, indigestion, palpitations, consumption, pains in the back, neuralgia, nervous disturbances, and the other ailments that women try to disregard; also rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, paralysis, and locomotor ataxy. Dr. Williams' medicine co., Holborn-viaduct, London, will forward one box, post free, for two shillings and ninepence, or six boxes for thirteen and nine. To obtain the genuine Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people at a shop, see that all seven words are on the package, a precaution wisely adopted by all good shoppers.

TENNENT'S



LAGER BEER.

GUARANTEED BRIGHT AND FREE FROM SEDIMENT.

To be obtained of all Grocers and Wine Merchants. Matured in Cold Storage for months before being bottled. See that every bottle has the Red T Label. London Stores: Nightingale-lane, Lower East Smithfield. Liverpool Stores: 19, Launceston Hey. WELLPARK BREWERY, GLASGOW.

Eiffel Tower BUN FLOUR

You can make 15 Large, Light, Delicious, and Wholesome Buns from a 1d. packet of Eiffel Tower Bun Flour at a cost of 4d. With its use a Child can make with certain success delightful Lemon, Vanilla, or Almond Buns. ASK YOUR GROCER for

EIFFEL TOWER BUN FLOUR

And if unable to obtain some, write direct to S. FOSTER CLARK & CO., Eiffel Tower Factory, MAIDSTONE.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

CATARRH IS THE MOST PREVALENT DISEASE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

It affects the Nose, Throat, and Ears, and causes Bronchitis, Asthma, & Consumption.

50,000 Books to be Given Free to Sufferers who apply at once.

A scientific treatise by one of the most practical and advanced writers, dealing exhaustively with Catarrh and Lung and Chest Diseases, showing sufferers how to diagnose their own case and treat themselves with perfect safety at home. It gives particulars of a prompt and inexpensive cure. This indispensable and highly important medical work should be in the hands of every sufferer. A copy will be sent on receipt of name and address (post card will do).—Address, Dr. Cassell & Co., Ltd., D. 97, Ayton Buildings, King-street West, Manchester.

MASTERS' 30/- GEM RING.

Lady's Engagement Ring, 10 carat Gold (Hall-marked), set with Diamond and 2 Rubies, price 30/- cash, with 3 Bonus Gifts, or on Easy terms. Send 2/- with this, agree to pay a further sum on receipt of Ring, and 2/- monthly, and you wear the Ring while paying for it. Booklet free.

MASTERS, LTD., 5, Hope Street, E.C.4, England.

Send **2/6** with order.

For the Holidays.

Don't forget to put a box of
BEECHAM'S PILLS in your bag.

Change of air often gives rise to lassitude, headache or biliousness. The place visited is then thought to be either "too bracing" or "too relaxing," when in reality the system only requires adjusting to the change and new climatic conditions. In such cases

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will invariably regulate the liver, purify the blood and clear the head, when the holiday can be enjoyed to the full.

Many people are liable to forsake plain living when away from home and to indulge in a richer diet which frequently upsets the organs of digestion. Under these circumstances **BEECHAM'S PILLS** will prove the most efficacious corrective obtainable.

In a word, **AT HOME OR ABROAD** the wise man or woman will take care never to be without a box of

BEECHAM'S PILLS,

that invaluable medicine which has been tested for three generations.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

have the largest sale of any
Patent Medicine in the world.

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN BOXES, PRICE 1/11 (56 PILLS) and 2/9 (186 PILLS).

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REMNANTS
HALF-PRICE
FRIDAYS.

Commences **MONDAY NEXT**, and lasts a Fortnight.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

	Usual Price.	SALE PRICE.
200 Blouses, factory samples, mostly Delaines -	6/- to 9/-	4/11½
50 Coats and Skirts, coloured, remains of Season's Stock -	50/- to 84/-	29/11
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Ladies' Nightdresses, beautifully trimmed Val. Lace -	7/11	3/11½
Irish Embroidered Top Sheet, full size, cotton -	{ Nearly double. }	5/11
550 Pairs Ladies' Soft Kid Gloves, 2 pearl dome buttons, in pastel, biscuit, putty, lavender and white, washable leather, very wide black silk points -	Bargain	1/6½
800 Samples of White Kid Belts, slightly soiled -		2½d. & 5½d.
6,000 yds. Val., Torchon, and Nottingham Laces per doz. yards -		6½d. & 9½d.
300 Chiffon Boas, very fashionable -	{ Some w'ith 21/- }	3/11½
250 English Sheepskin Rugs, in olive, gold, Burgundy, black, &c., best dye and finish, described in Furnishing Catalogue to be had on application -		{ Half Price.
400 Heavy Pile Axminster Border Rugs, wool back -	19/6	6/11

DOORS OPEN AT 10 O'CLOCK.

CLOSE 8 O'CLOCK.

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DISTURB YOUR CASH

BEDSTEADS
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1/6
WEEKLY.

Chests of
DRAWERS,
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We will Store Purchases for you for Six Months Free if you wish.	240.....	0 6 0
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Veda Biscuits
are delicious
Sample Tin 1/- Post Free from
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A DATE TO REMEMBER.

JULY 25, HOLIDAY APARTMENT DAY
IN THE "EVENING NEWS."

Do you want holiday apartments, or have you any holiday apartments to let? If you belong to either class you should make a note of the date July 25.

On that day the "Evening News" is publishing a special issue, in which small advertisements relating to holiday apartments will be taken at special rates. This will not be the only holiday feature of the paper, but it will be one that will commend itself especially to those who are looking out for comfortable quarters in which to spend the annual vacation.

Advertisements inserted in this issue will reach the eyes of hundreds of thousands who are on the eve of their annual visit to the seaside. To show the value of such publicity, it may be mentioned that an advertiser who recently made use of the "Evening News" columns wrote a day or two afterwards saying: "I could have let half a dozen houses full of apartments to the people who answered my one small advertisement."

Advertisements, in order to ensure insertion, should be forwarded as early as possible, and should be written on the accompanying form. The rates for insertion are: Twelve words 1s., a penny a word after; three insertions for the price of two.

FORM TO PRIVATE ADVERTISERS.

1.	2.
3.	4.
5.	6.
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Advertisements may be addressed to the CHIEF
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GARDEN TOWN: 46, High-street.
HOLLOWAY: 142, Seven Sisters-road.
STOKE NEWINGTON-ROAD, 171, 173, 175
(opposite West Hackney Church)
HARRINGAY: 3, Grand Parade, near Salisbury
Hotel.
TOTTENHAM: 755, High-road, near Hotsprings
ground.
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ANY QUANTITY SUPPLIED FROM 4/- per month.

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Established 1879.

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second-hand machines actually in stock,
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machines. Never such bargains
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Send for List
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Free to CYCLISTS
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HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter facts.

real hair
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PEARLERS AT WORK IN PACIFIC WATERS—SUMMER EMBROIDERY.

PEARLS AND PEARL-SHELL.

PRIMITIVE AND MODERN MODE OF FISHING FOR GEMS.

At this time of the year tons of pearl-shell find their way to the London market to be manufactured into an infinite variety of articles of use or ornament. The pearl-bearing oyster that supplies the nautilus, as the glittering lining of the shell is technically called, is far more delicate than its cousin of edible fame, and can only live in warm latitudes.

As a rule the finest and most lustrous pearls are found along the shores of the Indian Ocean, where the fishing is still carried on in the most primitive way by native divers, who work without a diving dress. Many a dark tragedy is even now enacted in these waters, and not infrequently the rope of pearls adorning the neck of some fair woman has been literally bought with blood.

The pearl-shell itself is the *raison d'être* of the fisheries of the Pacific Ocean, possible pearls being there regarded in the light of an unearned increment, valuable indeed, but not to be depended upon as a regular means of profit.

Some of the finest shell in the market comes from the Australian grounds in the neighbourhood of Torres Straits, the headquarters of the industry being at Thursday Island, a somewhat barren-looking

islet lying to the north-east of Queensland. It was in Australian waters that diving dress was first employed by pearl-divers, and now the swimming diver is fast becoming the exception instead of the rule, with the result that the loss of life among the men employed is much less than was formerly the case. Another perhaps less desirable result has been that the industry has tended to lapse more and more into the hands of a few wealthy men who can afford the large expenditure necessary to maintain a fleet of boats equipped with air-pumps

and all the gear necessary for up-to-date pearling. Very fascinating is it to watch the little white-sailed luggers of ten to fifteen tons' burden as they drift and fro or lie at anchor off Port Kennedy, rocking gently on the scarcely ruffled bosom of the azure ocean. But it is not in these tiny craft, manned, and often owned, by a couple of Japanese divers and their crew of three or four Kanaka "boys," that the bulk of the marketable shell is procured.

Here, as in other districts, the old grounds near shore have been gradually depleted, and it has been found necessary to go further afloat to seek fish that will conform to the Australian Government's requirements of measuring at least five inches across the shell.

OYSTERS TEMPTED TO DISCLOSE TREASURE.

A modern shelling fleet often remains out at sea for the whole season, unless driven in-shore by stress of weather—a somewhat unusual occurrence in these latitudes where storms and fair weather come at more regular intervals than in our fickle climate. The fleet is under the control of a schooner officered by white men, whence the crews of the pearling boats draw their supplies of food and other necessities. The shell raised is collected daily, and opened in the presence of a responsible overseer, and thus the theft of pearls is to a certain degree obviated.

In spite of precautions, however, a considerable number do undoubtedly change hands mys-

teriously, and this although the penalty for selling pearls without a licence is heavy. One device for examining the shell frequently employed among the native divers is as simple as it is ingenious. A pail of water is thrown over the thirsty fish as they lie on the deck of the vessel, thus inducing them to open their valves; a blunt instrument is then inserted and the interior of the fish searched. When the instrument is withdrawn the fish closes, and no mark of violence is left.

A little to the left of Port Kennedy lie the



Design for a cool negligee made of cream batiste, spotted with pale green, and trimmed with green satin ribbon.

now been conclusively proved that true pearls can be "grown," though the process is still too slow and costly for it to be likely to materially affect the quantity and consequently the price of pearls on the market for some time to come.

Wonderful bargains in baroque pearls—or blisters, as they are locally termed—are occasionally to be met with in these waters; but woe betide the unwary traveller who falls into the hands of the native curio dealers. These persons board every passing boat with their stock-in-trade of artificial-looking pearls and inferior shells, which they are willing to part with at ten shillings the pair, whereas on the mainland a fine shell can be procured for a twentieth of that sum by those who know how and where to deal.

reposeful in a graceful morning gown, leant back lazily in a great arm-chair, studying a morning paper.

As she rose to greet him her eyes rested on the button-hole he was wearing—for a fraction of a second.

(To be continued.)

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For **4/6** PER WEEK. NOTE PRESENTATION TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

Plays any piano, enabling you to perform the most difficult compositions or accompany the most correct singer, with a delicacy of touch and expression only possible to an expert in musical technique.

YET YOU NEED NOT KNOW MUSIC.

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From £25. or 18/- per Month.

METZLER,
42, Great Marlborough St., Regent St.
(Near Oxford St. Tube Station). W.

Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

MR. GEO. R. SIMS' TATCHO POLICY.

Many business men and women say that they attribute the fact that they are able to keep their hair to their being able to keep their hair in a youthful condition. Unconsciously many men and women for the want of this simple precaution have found the first nail driven into the coffin of their business careers. Every year the cry

"Too Old at Forty"

becomes more acute. When Professor Osler, who has just arrived from America to take the chair as Professor of Medicine at Oxford, said that men should be chloroformed at sixty, he was not taken seriously. From the point of view of being able to make a living, how true it would have been if Professor Osler had put it that we might as well be

Chloroformed at Forty.

because the man is bald or showing a tendency that way, or the woman grey and sparse of hair. Now there is a remedy for all this if people will but apply for it. That remedy is Mr. Geo. R. Sims' "Tatcho." "Tatcho" alone will do it.

Those engaged in commercial pursuits where youthful appearance is a *sine qua non* (and in what business is it not?) cannot do better than take the cue from the Army and Navy. Officers high in authority say that greyness and baldness are, thanks to "Tatcho," now practically unknown both in officers and rank and file. By using "Tatcho" you are positively

Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

greyness, or actual baldness. A touch of "Tatcho" occasionally is all that is required. "Tatcho" is not a remedy for the rich only. The institution of the system by which the public are able to obtain, carriage paid, a

4/6 Trial Bottle of "Tatcho" for 1/10

has brought "Tatcho" to a level with other necessities of life. The system was instituted and is being continued solely to educate the people to the value of Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery. Each user being a living testimony to the powers of "Tatcho," a hundred thousand users are of infinitely greater service in securing an enduring reputation than a hundred thousand pounds spent in the orthodox methods of Press publicity. In "Tatcho" you have the specific which is in use in the Army and Navy hospitals and convalescent homes, and is being prescribed by doctors themselves to hundreds of patients and non-patients. Humanly speaking, success in overcoming baldness, falling hair, and grey hair is assured by the use of "Tatcho."

CUT OUT THIS COUPON,

and send with P.O. or 8 pamps. for 1/10 to the Chief Chemist, "Tatcho" Laboratories, Kingsway, London. By return you will receive a full size 4/6 trial bottle of "TATCHO," Carr. Paid. "D. M."

Icilma.

WHY NOT KEEP COOL?

ICILMA NATURAL WATER sprayed or dabbed on the skin will at once remove sunburn, or redness, and give a lasting, cool, velvety softness that nothing else can do. Invaluable for irritations and insect-bites. Price 1/-.

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ICILMA FLUOR CREAM is the safe cream for those that dread dross or superfluous hair. Cleanses, cools, and makes the skin white, transparent, healthy and soft as velvet. Price 1/- Send 2d. stamps for two samples (different scents).

ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. B), 142, Gray's Inn Road, LONDON

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

news was posted—the "Missings," the "Found Drowned," and the descriptions of wanted and unidentified men. He had inquired at hospitals and inserted cautiously worded advertisements in newspapers. More than this he could not do; his hands were tied by the fact that the notes, made good by Mr. Dexter, were in Mayfield's possession at the time of his disappearance.

Queenie. He was going to insist on taking her and Pollie Peyton, whose acquaintance he had made, for a Sunday on the river.

Queenie's pensive expression yielded to a smile of welcome, accompanied by a slight heightening of colour, as Chester entered the shop. Scarcely a

morning passed but that he looked in, little dreaming how much these visits meant to the girl; how in her heart of hearts, she looked forward to them.

There was a little buttonhole always ready for Chester now when he paid his morning visit to the flower-shop. Queenie derived a secret happiness in the making of it up.

"You see, it's ready for you," she said, holding up a posy.

Chester leant across the counter while she deftly affixed it.

Pollie Peyton suddenly discovered that some business necessitated her presence in the inner office.

"I want you and Miss Peyton," said Chester as the door closed on Pollie, "to spend to-morrow on the river with me. A change will be good for all of us, and help us to forget the racking uncertainty that hangs over us. We'll catch the ten o'clock from Paddington. I won't take any denial. I know you're doing nothing to-morrow. You mustn't brood too much, little girl, really. You mustn't think I'm callous and don't understand what you're suffering; but one must look facts in the face, and try to accept them, and make the best of things."

Queenie's brave smile finished rather abruptly with a drooping of the lips at their corners; but she got the better of herself.

"But I must be getting. Mr. Devenish is unwell again, and I'm due at his house by ten. In fact, lately I've spent more time at his house than the office. Well, good-bye! Don't forget, if I don't see you again before to-morrow, quarter to ten at Paddington; you and Miss Peyton."

When Chester reached Devenish House he went direct to the library. There was no sign of Vincent Devenish, but Eve Daintree, beautiful and

6

pages—The London "Evening News," which is the evening edition of the "Daily Mail."

ORDER IT.

EIFFEL TOWER

You can neither make nor buy another beverage that tastes so good or quenches thirst so well. No other drink so healthful, so convenient, so inexpensive.

LEMONADE

2 GALLONS FOR 4/2

ALSO USE EIFFEL TOWER JELLIES

TO-DAY'S RACING PROGRAMMES.

LINGFIELD PARK.

2.0.—JACK'S BRIDGE HANDICAP of 100 sovs. Six furlongs, straight.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
aCountry Boy	5 12 12	aVan Vocht	4 7 10
aWapentake	5 9 10	aBaron Crahan	4 7 10
aWhistling Rufus	5 8 10	aSister Lida	4 7 10
aMarzo	5 7 7	aStaggon's Green	4 7 10
aPerpetual	4 8 5	aMark Back	4 7 10
aGlean	4 8 5	aSunnyside	4 7 10
aChant	4 8 2	aMary Belle	4 7 2
aCherry Anna	4 8 0		

2.30.—BATTHORS SELLING PLATE of 105 sovs. for two-year-olds; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
aMake Up	9 0	aLively Seedling	8 11
aHarroway	9 0	aVillafra	8 11
aMortlake	9 0	aStyl Primrose	8 11
aRosehope	9 0	aBlossom f	8 11
aAurora Borealis	9 0	aBlossom f	8 11
aRileena	8 11	aTaurus	8 11
aBavind	8 11	aFancy Girl	8 11
aVixen	8 11		

5.0.—SEVENTH LINGFIELD PARK PLATE of 2,000 sovs. One mile and a quarter.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
aLancashire	4 9 0	aPercian Knight	7 7 7
aHolmst	4 9 0	aMozart	7 7 7
aMonast	4 8 9	aJovous	7 7 5
aPrincess Vladimir	4 8 9	aSummer's Eve	7 7 5
The Warrior	4 8 5	aSilver Streak	7 7 4
Court Scudal	4 8 5	aSultan's Best	7 7 2
aQueen of the Lilies	7 13	aPersian	7 7 2

3.30.—SUMMER HANDICAP of 200 sovs. One mile and a half.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
Henley	4 9 0	Kitty Tar	8 10
Sonnet	4 8 10	Seymour	8 10
Grand Deacon	4 8 10	Muted String	7 7 4
Bory Head	4 8 5	Chincherry	7 7 0
aGridiron	4 8 5		

4.0.—WATERSIDE SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 105 sovs; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. One mile, straight.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
aMount Prospect	5 9 0	aMiss Joppa	7 10
aNetherland	4 13	aMowgli	7 10
aJulia Wolf	4 13	aJesse	7 9 9
aSir Henry	4 11	The Lion	7 9 9
aCross Park	4 11	aGrocer	7 9 9
aChonette	4 8 5	aDancer	7 9 7
aRed Mantle	4 8 5	aLady T	7 9 7
aForest Flower	4 8 4	aLady Seraph	7 9 7
		aAnophe	7 9 2

4.30.—OAK TREE HANDICAP of 150 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
aWild Night Again	5 8 8	Kazan	7 9 9
aWolfthal	5 8 8	Sight	7 9 9
aTranter	5 8 8	aAnastasia	7 9 9
aBoyet	4 8 2	Isabel	4 13
aGoldrush	4 8 2	aPrincess Susan	4 13
aCherry	4 8 2	Wade	4 13
aMildred Lad	4 7 11	Mist	4 10
aSir Dennis	4 7 8	Truffle	4 10
aFlore	4 7 8	Perigord	4 10
aRetriever	4 7 8	Chevalier Belle	4 9 9
aBarnacle	4 7 8	aSt. Donat's	4 9 9
aHaven's Pride	4 7 8		

HAYDOCK PARK.

2.0.—LOWTON MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 105 sovs. Five furlongs.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
Wild Ride	8 4	Abri	8 6
Barnacle	8 4	Port Eileen	8 6
Wycliffe	8 4	Lady Gadeby f	8 6
aViv's Price	8 4	To Burdock	8 6
aCordul	8 4	Shocking f	8 6
aGarness	8 4	Mason's Pride	8 6
Lady Day C	8 4	aCristian f	8 6
aLove Song	8 4	aScintille f	8 6
aKaaba	8 4	Kaya	8 6
aBeppo	8 4	Miryle Hay	8 6
aBully	8 4	La Vie	8 6
aRingwall	8 4	aCambar	8 6
aGeffon	8 4	Sister Mary f	8 6
aMaid Dace	8 4	aSister	8 6

2.30.—FRIDAY SELLING WETTER HANDICAP of 102 sovs. Seven furlongs.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
aSynne	5 8 1	aLively Seedling f	7 9 9
aPeau	5 8 1	Hot Head	7 9 9
aFroy	5 7 13	Mis Corbett	7 9 9
Lady T	5 7 13	Fairy Sunday	7 9 9
aRegina c	5 7 12	Telly	7 9 9
aAlma Lee	5 7 12		

3.0.—GREAT CENTRAL HANDICAP of 300 sovs. One mile and a quarter.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
San Bonnet	4 13	Arabi	7 10
aKegmir	4 13	Tramstane	7 10
aStargraph	4 13	aAlton Saint	7 10
aPride	4 13	Loughlin	7 10
aPeter's Pride	4 8 1	Nena	7 10
aTansha	4 8 0	Ripon	7 10
aKeithcock	4 8 0		

3.30.—WHITE LODGE SELLING HANDICAP of 103 sovs; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Six furlongs.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
Florine	9 0	aTrinket	7 11
aDr. Jin	9 0	aOur Sarah f	7 11
aDust Head	8 11	Telly	7 11
Kirk Deighton	8 11		

4.0.—MAKERFIELD HANDICAP of 150 sovs. Five furlongs.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
Mountain King	4 13	Piemontes	4 6 8
aChub	4 13	Cyrus	4 6 8
Solaris	4 13	Scotch Maid	4 6 8
aKatharine Warm	4 13	Scotch Maid	4 6 8
aElectric Current	4 13	Foundling	4 6 8
aBrighter	4 13	Miss Joy	4 6 8
aSkipper	4 13	Alto	4 6 8
Popstone	4 13	Quintessence	4 6 8
aDuke Diakia	4 13	Dot	4 6 8
aSea Clover	4 13	Cosmo Ethel	4 6 8
aMaiden Moireen	4 13		
aGrey Toe	4 13		

4.30.—JULY PLATE of 300 sovs. for two-year-olds. Five furlongs, straight.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
Glenflur	8 7	aCrack	8 4
aCharlemagne	8 7	aDragon	8 4
aGale	8 7	aDouglas Grand	8 4
aGolden Table	8 7	aScotch Mistake	8 4
aGibber	8 7	aThe Top	8 4
aSimplify a	8 4	aGlen Brighty	8 4
aBulle of Shandon	8 4	aEngagement f	8 4
aVain Glory	8 4	aMachino	8 4
aBilberry II	8 4		

5.0.—CLUB PLATE of 100 sovs. One mile and three furlongs.

Yrs	lb	Yrs	lb
Navarre	4 8 9	Nena	7 9 9
aScurious	4 8 9	Penna	7 9 9
aDiamond	4 8 7	aMopac	7 9 9
aFraxinus	4 12	Bert	7 9 9
aCharis	4 12	aSally	7 9 9
aAriadne	4 7 9	aContessa	7 9 9

LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

Lingfield engagements—Weatherwise and all Mr. J. S. Curtis's horses.
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Delicious English Fruit Direct from Growers.
 Peaches, Grapes, Nectarines, Send 5s. sample box. Delivered free—H. R. MARSHALL, Ltd., Barnham Junction, Sussex.

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 AS a safe Cleansing Medicine Bailey's Tasteless (Liver) Aperient Pills cannot be excelled; certificate of analysis with every box; chemists, or samples free and post paid from Charles Bailey and Co., 25, Grove-end, Eastbourne, Sussex.

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PERMAN Hair Wash or Shampoo. An entirely vegetable preparation that is simply marvellous as a Shampoo, obtainable at Messrs. Armbricht, Nelson and Co., 71, Duke-st., W., or Peruvia Supply Association, Byron House, 83, Fleet-st.; price 3s. 6d., by post 4d. extra.

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